

Harpeth Hall School
Nashville, TN 37215

Volume III, Number 6
May, 1983

The Word of Harpeth Hall

Logos II

SPRING DANCE CONCERT

by Caroline Trost

On May 13 and 14 at 8:00 p.m. and May 15 at 3:00 p.m., the Harpeth Hall Dance Clubs presented their annual spring dance concert. The dancers auditioned in the fall for the Modern, Tap, Ballet, and Jazz clubs and worked hard throughout the first semester on developing technique and style. After Winterim, regular technique classes continued for only a few weeks until serious planning, choreography, and hard work began in preparation for the Dance Concert.

This year, a wide variety of dances were performed. "Pep Rally," the opening tap piece featured the more experienced tap dancers and Michael Starr, MBA freshman, was a lively piece reminiscent of the 50's era. JoAnna Warnock, tap dancer, said, "It was a fun dance to do, especially working with Michael!" Penelope Logan agreed and added, "It was an exhausting piece, but worth it."

"Mirrors of the Mind," an abstract modern piece conceived by Peter Goodwin, portrayed with dance movements, various emotions experienced by everyone: contentment, love, trust, confusion, and fear. The sets and costumes were designed by Kathryn Lindsey.

The first act also included "Daydreams," presented by the Ballet Club, "Memory," a song from the Broad-



Beth McPherson, Junior, seems to be in perfect form as she rehearses for the 1983 Dance Concert, held May 13 and 14 here at Harpeth Hall.

way hit "Cats" and danced by Anna Amacher and Caroline Trost, and "Pas de Blues," a piece presented by 8 of the more experienced jazz dancers and done to music written by David Humphreys and Sam Levine especially for the piece.

The second act included four more pieces: "Try Again," a comic Ballet

piece, "Suite Syncopation," a tap piece presented by the entire Tap Club, and a modern solo and a jazz piece. "Awakening" was the solo danced by Anne Buttrey. Said Anne, "This dance was very special to me, because I was really saying something about my life." The concert concluded with the whole Jazz Club in a fast moving piece appropriately titled, "Movin'."

The effect of the entire concert was amplified by subtle, creative lighting by Sandra Davis and several talented students, and all technical work was done by Jim Bradfield. All choreography was done by the dancers and the teachers, Leslie Mullins and Stephanie Hamilton. As one graduating senior said, "The concert is really hard work, but the motivation is that I love to dance, and it's a wonderful way to express myself. Working with so many people that you otherwise would never see or have anything in common with is a unique experience." Ms. Mullins said, "The dance concert this year was very strong, and I'm proud of it and of the dancers. The concert always involved lots of hard work, but it's worth it. I love to see the sharing process, and the development and use of techniques learned in class. I thank all those involved for the talent, hard work, and devotion they put into it."

"Here's Looking At You"

by Holly Conner

What a prom! All had the times of their lives! This year's Juniors worked hard to give the Seniors the best prom ever, the theme of which was "Here's Looking At You" from **Casablanca**. The backdrop, which was drawn by Susan Simmons and Bunny Stein, featured profiles of Humphrey Bogart and Ingrid Bergman. The band for this prom, "Between the Two," was enjoyed by all those swinging Harpeth Hall girls and their dates.

But the most exciting activity at the prom was the presentation which began at ten o'clock. First of all, the Junior class officers and their dates were presented; next, the Senior class, and finally the Prom Queen and her court. The Freshman attendant was Kels Woosley accompanied by Jimmy Watson. The Sophomore representative was Sheila Morris escorted by Scott O'Neil. The Junior attendant was Kate Zeitler accompanied by Will Nowell. The Senior attendant was Lattie Brown escorted by Tim Don. and the Prom Queen was Morre Morford and her date, Keith Mitchell. The Junior class worked enthusiastically to produce a beautiful prom; they wish a happy and exciting future to this year's graduating seniors!

Double Dip Raffle

by Glorianne Bond

On May 1st, the Mother's Auxiliary raffle came to an end, grossing approximately \$16,000 from raffle ticket sales and approximately \$4,000 from the silent auction. The raffle and auction, which were sponsored by the Mother's Auxiliary, proved to be a fun and successful fundraiser.

The chairwoman of the entire event was Mrs. Norris Nielson, with special help from co-chairwoman Mrs. Barbie Maguire. Many mothers worked very hard on this event to make it a success.

The ice-cream party was made possible by many businesses such as Meadow Gold, Baskin-Robbins, Krogers, and Green Hills Market.

The free tuition was won by junior Leslie Tarkington, with the \$500 winner being Clark Rose, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Tony Rose. Many door prizes were donated by other individuals.

Because of the great success of the auction and raffle, other similar fund raisers will probably be held in future years.

GRAY NAMED MOREHEAD SCHOLAR

by Kathy Fairbairn

Cey Gray, a Harpeth Hall senior, recently received a Morehead Scholarship to the University of North Carolina. This scholarship is highly competitive: many schools, including MBA and Harpeth Hall, nominate one person from their schools, and the winners receive full tuition, room and board, and five summer programs in

which all expenses are paid.

The process that Cey went through to win this scholarship involved several steps. First, she submitted to the Harpeth Hall nomination committee a resume of her activities and achievements from the past four years. She was then interviewed with four other candidates by the Harpeth Hall com-

mittee who chose one nominee to go to UNC for a weekend and an interview with the Morehead Scholarship Committee. This interview included discussion of current events, politics, and the university. Cey received her letter of award on March 4 and was elated.

During the school year, the Morehead Scholars in each class have two banquets in the Morehead Foundation Building. However, the major bonus of the Morehead Scholarship is the summer program: the summer before each of her four years and after her senior year, she will be participating in programs associated with and sponsored by UNC and the Morehead Scholarship Foundation. In the summer of 1983, Cey will participate in an Outward Bound program in Colorado. During three summers following 1983, she will be interning in Public Safety, Private Enterprise, and Government. After graduation, she receive an all expense paid trip for eight weeks anywhere in the world!

It is a great honor for Harpeth Hall and Cey for her to have received the Morehead Scholarship. Cey is an outstanding student and an excellent leader at Harpeth Hall.

CAMWS Scholarships

by Kristin Breuss

The Classical Association of the Midwest and South, otherwise known as CAMWS, is an elite organization of professors and teachers of classics who come from thirty states and two Canadian provinces. It is also an organization which makes ten awards of five hundred dollars each to seniors in advanced Latin who do extremely well on the CAMWS examination.

This year, two Harpeth Hall seniors have received this high honor. Heather Johnson received one of the ten awards, and Julie Lunan has been named one of the three alternates.

From among the thirty participating states, only thirteen awards are designated. Two of these recipients are

from Harpeth Hall. Heather and Julie are also the only recipients in Tennessee this year.

Only seniors taking advanced Latin are eligible to take the CAMWS scholarship examination which is given the first week in February. The examination consists of one prose and poetry selection in Latin to be translated. According to Mrs. Drews, Julie and Heather had a difficult situation on their hands, "We did not have Latin V this year, so Heather and Julie met on their own with me first semester to read and discuss Latin passages. It was their willingness to succeed, along with their ability to succeed, that allowed them to do so. I am very proud."

Alumnae Weekend

by Cathy Callaway

During the weekend of May sixth and seventh, Harpeth hall sponsored an alumnae weekend. Mrs. Susie Brown, alumnae director, co-ordinated the events.

Friday evening there was a reception in the gallery honoring Mrs. Gregory. Saturday morning, Mr. Wood welcomed the alumne and presented a brief review of recent events at the school. Mr. Young spoke on "A Movie-Inspired Way or Perceiving," in which he talked about the movie versions of three contemporary novels — **Sophie's Choice**, **Apocalypse Now**, and **Ragtime**. Anne Buttrey, Anna Amacher, and Caroline Trost previewed their dances from the dance concert.

After the program, a picnic was held with tours of the campus by various seniors. The weekend concluded Saturday night with many classes holding individual reunions.



Dr. Daugh W. Smith, who was a founder of the school, served as chairman of the Harpeth Hall Board of Trustees for 25 years.

Daugh W. Smith Award Established

An award has been established in memory of Dr. Daugh W. Smith, who served as chairman of the Harpeth Hall Board of Trustees for 25 years and was a life member of the Board. Dr. Smith was a founder of the school and continued to be involved actively in its life throughout the years. In 1968, the Board named the Middle School in his honor. At the time of his death, he was a member of the long-range planning committee of the Board and was working with others on blue prints for future improvements to campus facilities. In addition, his counsel was sought regularly concerning school matters, and he was responsible for directing the maintenance and beautification of the grounds.

The award will be presented on Honor Day to the eighth-grade student who has achieved the highest average in English during her three years in the Middle School. Members of Harpeth Hall community are grateful that this significant award has been established to perpetuate the memory of Dr. Smith.

Honor Council

by Cecilia Wong

Perhaps the Honor Council is an organization less visible to the student body than, for example, the Student Council. Nevertheless, it is equally as important and serves a very definite and essential purpose to the entire student body. With the selection of the 1983-84 Honor Council, a successful new year is already in sight — a year in which the Honor Council can better succeed in reaching its goals.

The Harpeth Hall Honor Council does not suspend students for such petty wrongs as wearing knee socks rolled down. Its primary concern is in the prevention of cheating, stealing, and lying — all to help the student body become more conscientious and upright people.

Lizzie Buchanan, the incoming Honor Council president, says, "A code of honor is vital in upholding the integrity of the student or any other population. I hope that in this coming year, the Honor Council can aid in helping everyone become more aware of the importance of honor and one's integrity."

When asked what she would like most for the next year, Lizzie replied, "The one thing I'd like best for the Council is to find it unnecessary to convene the entire year. I'd like to know that when each student signs the pledge, she is not only writing meaningless words but that those words mean something very special to her. After all, the pledge is a reflection of the standard set by each girl signing it and of Harpeth Hall as a whole. I just can't stress enough the importance, I feel, honor has in our society."

The Honor Council consists of representatives from each class of the Upper School. The 1983-84 Honor Council includes as its freshmen representatives: Chandler Coker and Regina Allen; as its sophomore representatives: Rachel Landon and Beth Miller; as its junior class representatives: Sarah Chang, Ruthie Fredriksen, Wendi Hall, and Tracy Orcutt; and representing the senior class: Lizzie Buchanan, president, Mary Irwin, vice-president, Lil Bradford, secretary, and Yolanda Ferragina and Donna Phinizy, as sergeants-at-arms. The Council serves only as a recommending body. After a case has been heard by the Honor Council, the Faculty Disciplinary Board reviews it, but Mr. Wood makes the final decision. Regardless, the Honor Council plays its most valuable role in helping students realize the importance of honor and one's own virtue.



Heather Johnson, President of the Cum Laude Society of Harpeth Hall, prepares to initiate its new members.

Exemptions

by JoAnna Warnock

With the school year coming to an end, the question of exemptions naturally arises. As in the past, seniors who have maintained an exceptional average in a particular subject may be exempt from the final exam in that subject. The cut-off point has always been a B⁺ or an 88, according to the old grading system, but because the new grading system sets a B⁺ at 85, the curriculum committee met in October of 1982 and decided to keep the 88 as the cut-off so as not to lower the actual academic standards for exemptions. This past April the faculty and department chairmen made the following additions: seniors in AP American History, AP Biology, AP Music, or AP Art History may be exempt from the final exam with a yearly average of 84, provided that they take the national AP exam. Otherwise, they must have an 88. Juniors in AP courses may be exempt from the final exam if, and only if, they have maintained an 88 average and take the national AP exam. In foreign languages and regular American History, seniors must have an 88 average to be exempt even if they take the AP exam. Because exemptions are traditionally a senior privilege, juniors in regular American History will not be exempt, regardless. As for advanced English and advanced sections of foreign languages, the cut off is 88 even if the senior takes the AP exam; these sections use the same text as the regular courses, and, thus, are not considered to be accelerated courses. Because Calculus has always been considered an accelerated course, the final grade has traditionally been raised half a letter grade. For this reason, seniors in both sections of Calculus must have an 80 average to be exempt.

For the most part, the standards for senior exemptions are the same as they have always been; however, with the installation of the new grading system, the faculty and administration felt that a clarification was in order.

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Letter to the Editor Policy

Logos II solicits well-written letters to the editor from the student body or faculty. These letters can either praise or criticize an aspect of Harpeth Hall. The writer should give support for her opinion and try to offer a solution to any problem that she points out. Unsigned letters will not be used, and the authorship of each letter will be checked before it is printed. Please put your letters in the designated **Logos II** box in the office.

Combo '83 With The White Animals

by Tasha Riggins

On March 26, the Eighth Grade held its spring combo in the cafeteria, which was festooned with bright streamers, balloons, and posters bearing the words "Safari," the theme of the evening. Signs with "Welcome to the Tropics" and creative representations of various "White Animals" helped set the mood for the dance.

The party-goers feasted on succulent fruits and chocolate-chip cookies, as a brightly colored purple, red, and orange sunset framed the smiling couples getting their pictures made.

The White Animals, a Nashville band, rocked the Eighth Grade into the night with songs varying in style from the Clash and Flock of Seagulls to the Beatles, plus some of their own hits.

Everyone, including the chaperones and the band, seemed to enjoy the combo. Drummer Ray Crabtree said, "We all loved playing for this group. The participation was great, and they all had fun, just good clean fun."



The White Animals, who played for the Eighth Grade Combo on March 26, really set the mood for the theme "Safari."

Ten Little Indians

by Katrina Johnson

On April 22 and 23, the lights of the Harpeth Hall Auditorium lit up, and an evening of suspense began as the Playmakers presented **Ten Little Indians**. The play was adapted from Agatha Christie's novel entitled **And Then There Were None**. The curtain opened to reveal a weekend party attended by a broad array of guests including: Jenny Bond as Dr. Armstrong, Lattie Brown as Vera Claythorn, Jennifer Draper as Emily Brent, Anne Shoulders as Lady Wargrave, Timothy Don as Anthony Marsten, Steve Maler as General McKinsey, Drew Moore as Captain Lombard, and Wade Wilkinson as Henry Blore. The housekeeper, played by Laura Watson, and the butler, played by David Wood, are the only other people on the island. The only link with the mainland is a daily visit by the grocery woman, Frances Narracott, played by Kathy Fairbairn. On the first night together, the guests hear their charges of murder. A record is found,

but it does not prove to be a substantial clue. Then, the first victim dies, and first of the ten Indians on the mantel is found broken. The guests die in the manners described in the nursery rhyme that hangs above the hearth, until only three people remain.

In a dramatic ending, characteristic of Agatha Christie's mysteries, the murderer is revealed as the demented judge, Lady Wargrave. Vera Claythorn and Captain Lombard, now the only other living guests, are able to shoot the judge in the last terrifying moments of the play.

The cast of the female characters were all played by members of the graduating senior class. These seniors have been active members of The Playmakers and each has participated in most of the Harpeth Hall production over the years. **Ten Little Indians** was the last high school production for our senior actresses, and we wish them the best of luck for their future performances.

Father/Daughter Banquet

by Kathie Jones

The third annual Father/Daughter Banquet, held on May 5th at the Hyatt Regency Hotel, was a definite success. This banquet is sponsored by the Harpeth Hall Men's Club, given by the fathers for their daughters.

This year's banquet was the largest ever. Three years ago, at the first Father/Daughter Banquet, 385 tickets sold. That number was almost doubled this year; there were 611 people in attendance. The sixteen dollar ticket price included dinner, parking, and the traditional rose. "The roses for the daughters have become a tradition," said headmaster David Wood. Seniors Jenny Bond, Sarah Nichols, and Lattie Brown sang songs about roses, in keeping with this tradition.

This year's speaker, Mr. Clyde Lee, was a Vanderbilt All-American basketball player. He is also the father of 6th grader Amy Lee and is the coach of the 6th grade basketball and softball teams. Mr. Lee gave a meaningful speech on the importance of character.

At the banquet, the Men's Club announced its officers for next year. The slate is: President, Mr. Sherman Newcomb, father of Lynn Newcomb (11); Vice President, Dr. Warren McPherson, father of Amanda (10); Secretary, Mr. Dick Good, father of Debby (9); Treasurer, Mr. Art Welhoelter, father of Amy (8); eighth grade representative, Mr. Ron Baker, father of Tiffy (7); and seventh grade representative, Mr. Bob Sullens.

Everyone who attended the banquet had a good time. President of the Men's Club, Mr. David Ward, described the evening as "very successful."

1983-84

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Latin Students' Laurels

by Cathy Callaway

During the weekend of April 22nd and 23rd, Latin students from both the Middle and Upper Schools of Harpeth Hall attended the twenty-seventh annual Tennessee Junior Classical League convention in Memphis, Tennessee. Activities were held at Briarcrest and Memphis University School, and the girls roomed at the Hyatt Regency.

Harpeth Hall took first place in the olympics, thanks to the Middle School girls. In swimming, they took two first places, two second places, and two third places. In the track and field events, the girls won every event except one.

The first and second year students scored enough points to take second place in the academic contests. In the Pentathlon, which is scored cumulatively on five tests, second year girls Dallas Hagewood and Carol Cavin took fourth and fifth place, respectively.

In the category of creative arts, the girls did extremely well. Beth Blaufuss won a first place in essay, and Dallas Hagewood received a first place ribbon for her poem. In Dramatic Latin, Yolanda Ferragina won first place and gave her presentation in front of all the delegates during General Assembly. Lynne Hampton and Berry Bryan received two first places for their costumes. In Graphic Arts,

Stephanie Classen won first place and Best of Show for her model of the Colosseum. Harpeth Hall took first place in the publicity contest, and Cecilia Wong designed the new TJCL banner which earned the Latin Club fifty dollars.

Harpeth Hall qualified to compete in the Middle Division which includes schools with fewer than ten students in Latin III-IV. In the Middle Division Sweepstakes, Harpeth Hall took first place. This year the girls received only three points less than the first place Upper Division School, which was quite an accomplishment.

Twenty-six students took the national Latin exam during the second week of March along with 36,000 other students. Out of the twenty-six, twenty-four girls received awards. Jeanie Joe received a gold Summa Cum Laude in Latin I; and in Latin II Dallas Hagewood, Lezlie Lockett, and Carol Cavin won gold Summa Cum Laudes. Three silver Maxima Cum Laudes were given in Latin II to Cecilia Wong, Sarah Chang, and Amy Sailor. Kristin Breuss received a silver Maxima Cum Laude in Latin I. Nine Magna Cum Laudes and seven Cum Laudes were awarded to the rest of the girls. This summer, Harpeth Hall plans to send delegates to the thirtieth annual national Junior Classical League convention in Rochester, New York

Men's Club Has Successful Year

by Dallas Hagewood

Throughout the year, the Harpeth Hall Men's Club, under the direction of Mr. David Ward, has helped the school in many ways. The Men's Club began the year with the co-sponsorship of the musical production, **My Fair Lady**. This production, involving parents, students and faculty members, proved to be such a hit that the club is already forming committees for next year's summer musical, **The Music Man**.

In October, the Men's Club sponsored a barbeque for the fathers. This was also a great success in that it helped the fathers to get acquainted.

Each year, the Men's Club awards chairs in recognition of deserving faculty members. This year, those awarded were Miss Nancy Reed, athletic director, and Miss Penelope Mountfort, chemistry teacher in the Upper School. This recognition is certainly an honor, and the Men's Club is hoping to continue the practice.

Always a favorite project with the students, the Father-Daughter Banquet, was held May 5 at the Hyatt Regency. An estimated crowd of over 600, the most ever in attendance, helped to make this banquet the best ever. The speaker this year was Clyde Lee, a former professional basketball player and father of sixth grader Amy Lee. Everyone hopes the Men's Club

will sponsor this event again next year.

The club is also involved in giving grants to various school groups to buy necessities or even some luxuries. In the future, the Men's Club hopes to save enough money totally to renovate the school van or possibly buy a new one.

The Harpeth Hall Men's Club, in more ways than one, has contributed to the total success of this year and promises to continue its services in years to come. Next year's president, Mr. Sherman Newcomb, and vice-president, Mr. Richard Good, have a hard act to follow, but the school will always be able to count on its Men's Club for willful support.



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100 Oaks - 292-CATS
McHenry Center - 868-CATS

Name	Always...	Fame-Rests On...	Indiscretely Loves...	Theme Song	She Pictures Herself As...	We Picture Her As...	Leaves...
Anna Amacher	with Buttrey	all her men	Victor Deupi	"Plop, plop, fizz, fizz..."	psychoanalyst	a professional heart-breaker	Jon DeLeon, finally
Beth Bailey	absent	her huge appetite	snowy weather	"Working for the Weekend"	marine biologist	the newest Psychadelic Fur	her savoir-faire
Carlene Berry	mad at Ricky	her mean driving machine	Pat Howell	"Torn Between Two Lovers"	Bama Queen '84-'88	bouncer at Jonesy's	her knee eternally scarred
Elizabeth Bogle	a prep	Ft. Lauderdale's fences	Albinos	"Born to Run"	a Vogue model	a fat, Hollins cheerleader	Gayle
Jenny Bond	with her camera	her singing ability	Trey Rochford	"Call Me"	a brain surgeon	Ono Island night-club singer	her wonderful times with Steve
Lauri Bradley	talking about Lex	her MBA jacket	food	"I Can't Live if Living is With-You"	child bride	child bride	a well-worn path from HH to to MBA
Kim Bridgman	squinting	add-a-bead necklace	Tommy Gray	"Satin Sheets"	Talbot's model	beautician	with glee
Elizabeth Brinton	wishing David were home	her car	keg parties	"Tempted"	Christie Brinkley	a mother of 8 by age 35	for David
Lattie Brown	giggling	operatic ability	Tim	"Bali Hai"	Katherine Hepburn	Bette Midler	Hazel
Kim Bryan	playing the flute	her musical talent	Barry Manilow	"Disco Inferno"	flutist in the Nashville Symphony Orchestra	flutist in the Nashville Symphony Orchestra	her skiing ability
Mary Buchanan	white	her ability to pass physical fitness	bugging Barbara	"Convoy"	next Florence Nightingale	truck driver	Lizzie
Anne Buttrey	telling overly detailed stories	the Datsun breaking down	Carrie Hoffman	U.V.A. Alma Mater	Dr. Anne McCoy	a fat old maid	Bessie and Coke machine
Liz Caffrey	watching "soaps"	her lack of eyelashes	"chocolate" bars	"General Hos-pi-tal"	a "Giraffe"	the next Barbie doll	without too much damage
Ann Riley Caldwell	bringing Bojangles to the Sr. House	basketball	Mrs. Couch	"You've Got a Friend"	pro basketball player	menu director for the Union Mission	trips to the lunch-room before sixth period
Carissa Campbell	at horse shows	her prank phone calls	Chase Creighton	"Only the Good Die Young"	an olympic horseback rider	having her head in the clouds	her ability to pass physical fitness
Grace Campbell	commuting with nature	her mathe-matic abilities	Sean Gentry	"Leaving on a Jet Plane"	Plato, Jr.	brain surgeon	incredible alertness
Brenda Cantarutti	taking a quick drive around the block	her clothes	Hank Sneed	"Love, Look What You've Done To Me"	1984 Ms. Pac-Man Champion	Mrs. J. R. Ewing	her excellent attendance record
Clare Carpenter	running at Vandy	love notes from her "Lipscomb" boy	Phil Cox	"Weekends"	a party girl	an independent woman	her "jodhpurs"
Jennifer Carter	with Tommy Only"	her sunburn	fudge Michelangelo	"For Your Eyes	nothing	the next	Andrea
Beth Clark	asking for directions	abrasive personality	Spanish class	"Abracadabra"	Sandra Dee	The Easter Bunny	for Wake Forest
Beth Coles	with Richard	her sweetness	Who else?	"Innocent Age"	an angel	a Classic Cat dancer	an extra set of keys to Richard
Julie Cox	riding her bike	her massive murders	herself	"Bicycle For Two"	President of the United States	C.I.A. spy	Jennifer and Susie
Whitney Daane	making analogies	passion for athletics	Walter Steiger	"Close To You"	Mrs. Rockefeller	the next Dr. Joyce Brothers	everybody's troubles behind
Jennifer Draper	playing practical jokes	ability to recc-nize old neighbors	a guy named Whitehead	"Turn Me Loose"	future owner of Merrimac Motor Inn	Revlon hand model	her ability to light matches
Bethann Easterly	confused	her hidden vivaciousness	computers	"Pop Goes the M&M Package"	chemist	lead singer for Psychadelic Furs	happily
Mary Kim Elder	has a boyfriend	fighting with Dixie	eating	"Hit Me With Your Best Shot"	President of Computer Dating Serv.	President of Junior League	David, Tommy, Ross, Henry, Ken,....
Angie Elson	attracting Ham's sons	her innocence	M.B.A.	"Tonight We're going to party till it's 1999"	inventor of the all-purpose frisbee	Mrs. Lon Whiteaker	Dr. Marney with a migraine
Bethany Erwin	being called Barbara	UNC party weekends	Body Dy	"Tab...what a beautiful treat"	a lawyer	a Madame on Lower Broad	her light blue Ferari
Lisa Ezell	abiding by the rules	Sewanee party weekends	Keith Mitchell Mitchell	"Wasn't that a party"	manager of the Supremes	a make-up and diet consultant	Morre to her own discretion
Kathy Fairbairn	with Ron	her math skill	Thoreau	"Blinded Me With Science"	an NLT executive	an MBA calculus teacher	AFS money collections
Susan Fetner	with Jenifer	David	English	"Highway to Hell"	groupie for Journey	homemaker	for good
Trisha Frist	making connections	John Gorham	U.V.A.	"She's a Rich Girl"	a network businesswoman	a BMCC chairperson	in her plane
Gina Goff	with Julie	Daytona Beach	Study Hall	"I Can't Get No Satisfaction"	Mick Jagger's wife	a math teacher	joyfully
Lisa Granda	talking about "some" guy	her lack of exaggeration	Brad Sitton	"Beat It"	a marine biologist	a Southern Cal Pom Pom girl	her sister
Elizabeth Grawes	rekindling flames with Tommy	her fingernails	Hardy Burch	"Love Is Like Oxygen"	a mom	a mom	Len Journlin in the past
Cey Gray	talking about her Florida men	her "cornrows"	UNC	"You Dropped A Bomb On Me"	a Supreme Court Court Judge	a petty criminal	all her detentions, suspensions, and expulsions
Lisa Green	on Carlene and Ricky's dates	Bruce	Ricky Speed	"Why Can't We Be Friends"	a martyr	hardly that	Carlene
Julie High	telling dirty jokes	her Shoney's uniform	Madison men	"Weevles Rip My Flesh"	MTV video jockey	a happily married mother	Cambridge Diet Mix
Colleen Johnson	yelling at Heather	her hair	perspiration	"An Old-Fashioned Love Song"	married to a doctor	Vandy cheerleader	Peanut to her Senior spirit
Heather Johnson	in a good mood	Barbra Striesand	candy bars	"You Don't Bring Me Flowers"	a doctor	a Latin teacher	Peanut to Cum Laude
Katrina Johnson	checking out MBA guys	the summer party '82	Frederique	"Roll With the Changes"	an architect	Chip's dirt bike partner	the neighborhood gang
Anne Julian	in space	Pat and Howard	Mrs. Rutter	"Party Girl"	one of the guys	past 60's flower child	Harpeth Hall!!!!

College Plans For The Class of '83

Vanderbilt (18)

Clare Carpenter
Whitney Daane
Kathy Fairbairn
Lisa Green
Colleen Johnson
Heather Johnson
Sarah Krantz
Moore Morford
Cindy Newman
Sarah Nichols
Michelle Pardue
Gayle Smith
Barby Speight
Leah Thackston
Maureen Timoney
JoAnna Warnock
Amanda Webster
Ashley Wilk

Auburn (8)

Lauri Bradley
Elizabeth Brinton
Mary Kim Elder
Elizabeth Graves
Katrina Johnson
Ellen Lee
Lisa McNeely
Dixie Pepper

Virginia (7)

Anna Amacher
Anne Buttrey
Lisa Ezell
Mary Matter
Mary Frances Milam
Karen Nelson
Jessica Ward

Tennessee (6)

Beth Bailey
Kim Bridgman
Susan Fetner
Neda Neghabet
Jenifer Tomlinson
Cindy Yates

Alabama (5)

Carlene Berry
Jennifer Draper
Gigi Smith
Heidi Wallace
Laura Watson

Baylor

Jennifer Carter
Susan Toon
Leanne Turner

North Carolina (Chapel Hill)

Bethany Erwin
Cey Gray
Suzanne Watts

Southern Methodist University

Penelope Logan
Martha P'Pool
Anne Shoulders

Belmont

Anne-Riley Caldwell
Beth Coles

Centre

Sissy Sneed
Barbara Wallace

Duke

Jenny Bond
Angie Elson

Trinity

Brenda Cantarutti
Alison Russell

Boston University

Julie High

Michele Kaludis	in physical therapy	gong 80 mph in a 30 mph zone	Mack Brothers	"Speed Racer"	ambassador to the Dominican Republic	Indianapolis 500 race car driver	for driving school
Sarah Kranz	with Chris	her horses	to leave school on Fridays	The Lone Ranger theme	the rival queen of Dona	the loving wife of Chris	computer class
Ellen Lee	rant, rant, rant...	her accent	Anne Fossick	"Time For Me To Fly"	never married	a three time divorcee	her stick in the mud
Penelope Logan	dancing	her smile	the Andrews'	"Dancing Queen"	a sophisticated lady	mother of 10 kids	on her toes
Julie Lunan	enjoying school	her ability to be tardy	Calculus	"California, Here I Come"	public orator	Dallas Cowboy cheerleader	as quickly as possible
Elizabeth McCorkle	with Greg	her Prom attire	Roger	"Do You Really Want To Hurt Me?"	a nonconformist	insane	her humor during 1st period
Beth McKeand	with Tommy	her brother, Leonard	Robbie Ernst	"Sleeping Single in a Double Bed"	advertising executive	program director for K-Z Country	her hot temper
Cindy McNally	sleeping in cars	buck dancing at the Bullpen	Tex and his 3 chins	"Just Friends"	the next Julia Child	manager of Cajun's Wharf	her incredible "tolerance"
Lisa McNeely	on the go	dating Steve	guys with red hair	"Ready to Take a Chance Again"	Dallas Cowboy cheerleader	telephone operator	in a new car
Mary Matter	with a romantic novel	her optimism	John Travolta	"On Broadway"	Ginger Rogers II	Prince William's wife	Mother "Betty"
Mary Frances Milam	with Mike	quiet femininity	the social life at UVA	"The Milkshake"	a marathon biker	an optician	Mike, but not for long
Collette Moore	with Mark	cheerleading	Father Ryan	"Love in the First Degree"	Notre Dame - St. Mary's sweetheart	Catholic mother of 12	her MBA parking spot
Morre Morford	with Keith	Keith	Keith	"Keith"	married to Keith	married to Keith	Keith, never!
Neda Neghabet	hugging	her violent temper	cote d'Azur	"Separate Ways"	member of the Paris elite	night club dancer	her lilting voice
Karen Nelson	studying	her immense love for HH	Bojangles	"Have You Ever Been Mellow"	a driver's training instructor	a jail warden	happily
Cindy Newman	with somebody different	her strawberry blonde hair	her brothers	"Goody Two Shoes"	Phi Beta Kappa	race car driver	Mrs. Evans
Sarah Nichols	eating yogurt and granola	her voice	Placido Domingo	"Fame"	Beverly Sills	Yoko Ono	her mom
Michele Pardue	talking with her hands	afternoons at La Paix	Calvin	"Michelle, My Belle"	doctor in a fashion world	a mathematician	hyperactive
Dixie Pepper	laughing at her at her own jokes	her chest	a different person every 5 minutes	"Brick House"	funny	a tired and lonely bear, rejected by her friends and shunned by contemporaries	Leon Hulgara, reluctantly
Amy Perry	late	her bluntness	Chemistry	"Sweet Darlin' "	commerical artist	bookee for Cantrell's	the South and its customs
Melinda Potter	organizing something	her way with words	Carlton and Bill	"Hey, Babe"	auto mechanic and owner of a self-tow service	Beach Bum	her dating rules
Martha P'Pool	cackling	her "Wild Thing" jacket	Paul Pratt	"Shake Your Booty"	the next cripple Ernest Angley heals	star of "Best Little Whorehouse in Texas II"	her ability to kiss the floor at at weddings
Alison Russell	trying to quit	her ability to attract old men	Dr. Marney	"Puff, the Magic Dragon"	1983 MBA Homecoming Queen	Penrod's waitress	Curtis, for Gayle!
Jackie Sanderson	attracting men	mispronouncing "Suthun" words	younger guys	"Fifty Ways to Leave Your Lover"	President of AFS International	South African Queen	Mike Laws
Debbie Sheffield	with Jimmy	her blonde curls	to give her opinion	"On the Good Ship, Lollypop"	the next Nancy Lopez	Shirley Temple	her sister
Anne Shoulders	Laughing	7-7's	Vanderbilt	"Born to be Wild"	Dallas Businesswoman of the Year	an off-Broadway actress	her freshmen boy friends
Gayle Smith	making basketball announcements	Athletic Association	G.P.S.	"Short People"	Vandy's star basketball player	Harpeth Hall P.E. teacher	for VU in hopes of of dating Curtis!
Gigi Smith	with Trisha	S.A.P.	Becky Mayfield	"Sweet Home, Alabama"	Betty Banner, Jr.	having red-headed kids	hopefully, never her spirit
Sissy Sneed	partying	her love for Harpeth Hall	Dickey	"Shook Me All Night Long"	Bahama Mama	1st female Hell's Angel	the "Rock-n-Roll" Wagon
Barby Speight	eating	her never being at fault	Nan Burrus	"Stop, in the Name of Love"	a lawyer	everybody's "favorite girl"	her car vacant for parties
Ginger Sullivan	with John	her fuzzy dice	John	"Love Story"	John's wife	John's wife	after six years
Leah Thackston	brushing her teeth	wrecking her car when it's not moving	redheads	"Love is like a Rock"	wife, mother, and career woman	Dentist	with her camera
Maureen Timoney	talking about her weight	Northern accent	good ole Southern boys	"Dixieland"	fat	thin	with a accent
Jenifer Tomlinson	with Susan	her freckles	Dee Self	"Hopelessly Devoted To You"	Miss U.S.A.	professional babysitter	gladly
Susan Toon	at Young Life	bickering with Mary	Russ	"Three Times a Lady"	executive	Olivia Newton-John	smiling
Caroline Trost	doing her homework	her bluntness	her short hair	"Cheeseburger in Paradise"	dancer in the New York City Ballet	owner of "La Baguette"	Dr. Marney to teach English class alone
Leanne Turner	goofing off	changing race at will	traveling without a map	"Celebration"	a piece of furniture	occasionally flying off the handle	unnoticed
Barbara Wallace	being called Bethany	blushing	440 relay	"Sexual Healing"	teacher of the handicapped	one of the handicapped	Andy Andrews
Heidi Wallace	gregarious, jovial, and embarrassing (look 'em up, Heidi)	unexcused absences	her tan	"Be Young, Be Foolish, and Be Happy"	a Nun	editor of Webster's Dictionary	Bo, reluctantly
Jessica Ward	forgetting things	her ability to utilize bottles	Buddy Smith	"I Know I'll Never Love This Way Again"	Mrs. Mark Robinson	President of Ward Engineering, Inc.	her parents with a calm 4th of July
JoAnna Warnock	in a fight with Jeff	her mother's sewing ability	Keely	"I Love Rock-n-Roll"	a drummer for Air Supply	Mrs. Arthur Fiedler	her halo
Laura Watson	talking to herself	screaming on hotel roofs	Milton	"The Kid Is Hot Tonight"	lead drummer for Journey	cattle auctioneer	memories of Jack McNally
Suzanne Watts	arguing with Dr. Marney	her love for Reagan	Togue Uchida	"Photograph"	Nobel Prize winner	Fotomat developer	to be corrupted at U.N.C.
Amanda Webster	contradicting herself	her precise driving	anything different	"Me and Bobby McGee"	a preppie	an opera singer	at strange hours
Anne Wesley	tapping	her ability to hide nightgowns	Elizabeth	"Don't Cry For Me, Argentina"	a U.K. Wildcat	a teacher at Summer Academy	her historical brilliance
Ashley Wilk	jogging	skipping Glee Club	Michael Pirrie	"Physical"	Chris Evert II	mother of ten	Frank to the underclassmen
Cindy Yates	grounded	her spaciness	Richards Hill	"Swingin"	Colonel Blake's wife	New York fashion designer	school, happily

...More College Plans...

California-Irvine

Julie Lunan

Colgate

Liz Caffrey

Colorado State

Grace Campbell

Denison

Trisha Frist

Hollins

Elizabeth Bogle

Kentucky

Anne Wesley

Michigan

Kim Bryan

Mississippi State

Beth McKeand

Ole Miss

Carissa Campbell

Rhode Island School of Design

Amy Perry

Rhodes University (South Africa)

Jackie Sanderson

Richmond

Melinda Potter

University of the South

Debbie Sheffield

Southern California

Lisa Granda

Stanford

Julie Cox

St. Maary's

Colette Moore

Texas Christian

Mary Buchanan

Tulane

Gina Goff

Wake Forest

Beth Clark

Washington University

Bethann Easterly

William and Mary

Caroline Trost

Undecided (6)

Lattie Brown
Anne Julian
Michele Kaludis
Elizabeth McCorkle
Cindy McNally
Ginger Sullivan

SENIORS' FINAL WORDS

I, Anna Amacher, of sound mind and overworked dancer's body, do hereby leave the following: to my little sister, Jenny, the ability to dance; to Dona Darling, a framed, pre-corrected University of Virginia entrance essay, so that she won't have to fool with any future applicants; Barbie Speight, my favorite girl, under the bed, man; to Ms. Mullins, my ability to "look good"; to David Wanoff, my high school diploma; to Tish Tully, a dark purple unitard and the best of luck next year; to Tiffany Hitt, a free breakfast only if it's at her house; to Kathy Little, a new brain so that she'll make her stage entrances; to Mrs. Evans, a lifetime supply of French pastries; to Mr. Peter Goodwin, a promise to visit him when I come home; to my dear Lizzy, my need for a mom at school next year; to George Smith and Ricky Speed, a huge bottle of aspirin; to anybody with the desire to turn in her V-card, I leave Victor Deupi; to schmuckers, I leave a barette; to anybody with class enough to wear them, I leave my Keds; to Ms. Rutter, my ability to break down somewhere near Charlottesville, Va.; to Jon DeLeon, "bug-eyes" so that he'll have security for his remaining college years; to Dixie, my middle initial, "C," because she'll lose hers next year; to Mama Anne and Daddy Roscoe, I leave Crissy, finally; to Anne Bramlette, a lifetime supply of sunglasses; to the Birthday 5, an empty wallet; to Lisa and Carlene, a cigarette; to Morre Morford and Lisa Ezell, the book **1000 Stupid Things to Fight About**; to my future husband, my cooking ability; and, on a more serious note, I leave Harpeth Hall with many fond memories, for it has been wonderful to me and for me... Wahoos! We're there!

I, Beth Bailey, do hereby will: a maid to Peter Goodwin; brownies to Mrs. Channey (along with a few back-up art assignments); forecasting (cloud formations), to Leslie Tarkington; to Ms. Mullins, Mr. Goodwin, and Mrs. Charney, a tear and a smile!

I, Carlene Berry, being of fickle mind and lazy body, do hereby leave the following: to Heidi, I still do not leave because I haven't since first grade; to Lisa Green, I leave Steve's windshield, a picture of the Major to throw darts at, and all our great memories; to Dixie, my car even though it won't last much longer, and my basketball coach because I'm sick of him calling; to Barby, a new, even bigger dance floor for her car; to Angie, Tiffany, Robin, and Ashley, a Smurfette diary; to Gigi, my speeding ticket for her to take care of; to Leslie Tarkington, my roll taking ability, and Steve Kress to take care of next year when I'm not here; to Anne Julian, my ice from the eleventh floor because I don't want it after the pain it caused me; to Brenda, my x-rated Spanish book, and my boy problems for her to solve because I can't; finally, I leave Harpeth hall after seven of the greatest years of my life.

I Jenny Katherine Bond, being of overworked mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: a full set of keys to my Florabama house to all my friends for college use; to my mother, the assurance that I will leave home — eventually; to Kathy Fairbairn, "parting is such sweet sorrow," but I will vacation frequently (with my entour-

age) in your dorm room; to Elizabeth McCorkle, the **Dieter's Guide to Weight Loss**; and to all of "Mork's" future friends, my ability "to forgive and forget"; to Lisa Granda, a Speedo bathing suit on a tent pole and a personal interview with Judy Blume; to Dr. Gower, the guide to the Harpeth Hall air conditioning system so that she will never be in the heat again; to Dr. Bouton, a razor and the assurance that I am brilliant; to Paula Martin, the book, **How to Deal with Administrations**, and all my respect and appreciation; I do hereby relinquish my guardianship over Mary Matter now that she is old enough to see R-rated movies (in Virginia); to Mary Belle Farrell, a reserved section in the Greyhound bus station for future lengthy farewells; to Ann Bond, all my decision making abilities; to Mary Frances Milam, the use of my plane and piloting abilities so she can see Mike in Atlanta; to Arthur Bond, Calvin Harris, and the M.B.A. sculpture committee, I leave a crowbar and a new window; to Kitty Johnson, a box of Q-tips; to Michelle Pardue, the "Mommy" award of the year and an extra crochet needle; to Penelope Logan, my latent dance ability and a skirt for her unitard; Lastly, I bequeath Harpeth Hall to those who are fortunate enough to attend and worthy enough to uphold its standards.

End of Act I; after a short intermission, Act II will begin.

I, Mary Elizabeth Bogle, being of sound body, do bequeath the following: I leave nearly four years of study hall to any honor roll student who missed out on that privilege; to Michele Granda, my ex-boyfriends, a box of sand, and one earring; to Rae Mifflin, one safe ride home and one earring; to Tracy Orcutt, an upset stomach and a hurt shoulder; to Diana Cherry and Anna Kate Cannon, the ability to get home safe and sound and out of trouble when least expected. And, a roll of toilet paper to Mrs. Russ.

I, Laura Bradley, being of psychotic mind and slender body, do hereby leave the following: to Elizabeth Graves, I leave my spinach dip and Lex; to Bethany Erwin, I leave my unending desire to eat; to Elizabeth Brinton, I leave my now book, **How to Survive in College**; to Heidi Wallace, I leave Lex in exchange for Bo (just kidding); to Gina Goff, I leave a snake on the fire hydrant, Henrietta, and a bottle of champagne to drink with vanilla wafers; to Michele Kaludis, I leave my thanks for picking up my pen; to Dr. Gower, I leave my thanks for learning good jokes to tell my mom and my ability to be the sole reader of **Billy Budd**; to Julie Hays, I leave my MBA parking space; to Mary Irwin, I leave my Van Halen records; to Mrs. Wild, I leave my deep appreciation for the fantastic but final year of Psychology; to Lex, I leave sincere thanks for helping me survive; to Mrs. Justus, I leave my admiration; to Brenda Cantarutti, I leave my thanks for defacing my Spanish workbook; to Carlene Berry, I leave a new fried chicken recipe; to Lex, I leave my college years; to Lisa, thanks for listening; to my parents, I leave deep thanks for enabling me to attend H.H. I leave Harpeth Hall with appreciation for the memories and knowledge which will sustain me throughout life.

I Elizabeth Brinton, being of buxom body and provincial mind, do hereby bequeath the following to the following: to Maureen Timoney, a copy of **How to Talk Southern** and **The Advantages of Being a W.A.S.P.**; to the Freshmen, my Poe theme, Mr. Young should have it graded by the time you're seniors; to Dr. Gower, a summer home in Florida and my rare collection of masterpieces by Henry David Thoreau; to the maintenance workers, a T.V. for their closet; to Colleen, a broken sink; to Heather, a Mars bar and 2 inches; to Mrs. Drews, a switch, turn it off, babe; to Cathy Calloway, Lisa Caffry and Jessica Ward, the ability to find their own way to the ballet; to future Italy travelers, a head of blonde hair; to Dr. Bouton, a permanent head of hair; to the Juniors, a room at Auburn; to Angie Elson, a wrecker service to keep her out of ditches and a copy of **How to Win Friends and Influence People**; to Cey Gray, a water-proof trash bucket for her car for those snowy days; to Lizzie Buchanan, the hope that your sister didn't teach you to drive; to Steve Shankee, one dozen Bojangles' biscuits; to Gina Goff, a Hell's Angel or Boston architect; to Lex Harvey, the hope that you eventually find a decent girl friend; to Heather, our ability to be caught doing anything; to Yolanda, one less Italian. Lastly, I leave Harpeth Hall after seven years of wonderful laughs and memories that I will always cherish.

I, Lottie Brown, being of dramatic mind and um, let's just say body, do hereby bequeath and relinquish, bequeath and relinquish (Dr. Gower!) the following: to Julie Perkins, I leave the guardianship of Hazel and all my secrets; to Maureen Timoney, I leave my copy of **Drum Appreciation**; to Callie Johnson, I leave hugs and smiles; to the 7th grade class, particularly Tiffy Baker, Lara and Jennifer, cherished memories of **The Velveteen Rabbit** and dozens of plays to come; to Risa Klein, I leave ditches and stick shifts, good times and good talks, redeemable at any time; to Mrs. Berry, I leave symphonies and the book **Surviving the Middle School**; to Michele Kaludis, I leave a free coupon for a "smokey" detector and gas fare to Clarksville and Clearwater; to Julie Hays, I leave my house for whenever she feels the need to be extravagant; to Anne Shoulders, I leave cast parties and rough-rough; to Lisa McNeely, I leave authorship of the book, **Techniques of Second Soprano**, and dozens of deserved letters; to Julie Cox, I leave my extreme height and a continual supply of sunshine for her sunshine smile; to whoever will go and cheer, I leave a new-found appreciation of soccer and my front row seat; to next year's seniors, I leave hopes for an AFS student as terrific as Jackie; to Jenny Don, my guardian angel in the 6th grade, I leave the courage to come into the Senior House; to Mrs. Davis, I leave casts who will learn their lines, be on time to play practice, and love her as much as we have; to Sarah Nichols, I leave the "Real" song; to no one do I leave Tim Don; I'd like to keep him; And, finally, reluctantly, I leave Harpeth Hall and the Class of '83 with deep gratitude for the love they have shown.

I, Mary Buchanan, being of short mind and body, leave: my tapping ability to JoAnna Warnock; an all-you-can-eat gift certificate at Everybody's for soybean ice cream to Julie Cox and Leanne Turner; Commando Raid to Clare Carpenter; to future Spanish students, my ability to pronounce "h's"; I leave Baby Liz; my Lanolin pipeting techniques to Christina Wong, Becky Mathes, Jeannie Joe, and Susan Deckner; all my athletic abilities to Michele Granda; my calm manner and voice to Noel Thomas; my car to Elizabeth Brinton; peculiar voices to Susan Toon; my driving expertise to all those who have ever ridden with me; my delicate candy bar eating technique and lost of nougat to Jennifer Carter; to Liz, I leave Yoda and Famalares and a wonderful Senior year.

I, Anne B. Buttrey, being of foggy mind and overworked dancer's body, do hereby leave the following: to Kate Zeitter, I leave the coke machine and a machine gun to be used if necessary; to Bessie, many thanks for being my second mom; to my wonderful mom, I leave Morre, Lisa G., Barby, Whitney...and the rest of the Vanderbilt girls to be her daughters next year; to my cute little Beth (Gravy Train), my desperate need for a mom next year; to Anna Banana, I leave a key to my closet equipped with Alka-Seltzer and clothes; to Morre, a 45 of "She's a Rich Girl" and the book entitled **Learning Philosophy in Under Thirty Minutes**; to Lisa Ezell, my fabulous presence for four more years — that will make it seventeen years together, Lisa; to Anna, Lizzie, Morre, and Lisa, the other members of the Birthday-5, an empty wallet; to Barby, a laminated V-card that can never be punched; to Green Jeans and Beanie Weanie, my personal limousine service in the PENROD's boat to Sanibel and back; to Diiiiix, a lifetime supply of ID cards to get into room 504 and a reservation in a van if the card is not available; to Liz Caffry, my ability to snag a Northern boy at Colgate next year; to Ellen Ann Lynda Lee, I leave Elizabeth, the mom that she is, to take care of her next year; to Bogle, my dorm room floor on the weekends next year; to Caroline Trost, my bra; to Tishers, the ability to leave her leotard at home and remember it five minutes before dance practice; to Tiffany Hitt, my long legs; to Kathy Little, a remote control magnet to pull her out on stage at the right time; to Ms. Mullins, I leave Tish and Kathy to continue my ability to get away with anything; to Dianne, much love for being my sister, even at school; to Mike Goodwin, Pat McGlaughlin; to Peter Goodwin, my wonderful art work; to Ms. Rutter, the mechanical bull as verification that my car really did break down somewhere near Charlottesville, Va., and if you can handle it, some Virginia gentlemen; and, I finally leave Harpeth Hall where I shared many happy memories for seven years of my life, to be with Doug, with whom I will hopefully share many more... Wahoos, we're there!

I, Liz Caffry, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Risa Klein, a bronzed set of history notes; to Cathy Calloway, I leave Rowe, "Black Coffee in Bed," a fan to clear out our room and a watching bra; to Lisa Croslin, I leave a

new eyelid; to Amy Haney, I leave a glass of orange juice and a chocolate bar; to Kathy Kanaday and Betsy Bryan, I leave next year's costumes and a lot of luck; to Dr. Gower, I leave a box of kleenex and my term paper; to Mr. Mike Goodwin, my tests to be "marked"; to Mr. Peter Goodwin, a finished sketch book; to Mr. Toozoo-noo, a French V class as interesting and imaginative as period 4; to Mrs. Drews, I leave **every** Etruscan vase; to future Italy trips, a complete map of the Roman Forum; my little sister, Suz, I leave sadly, I'll miss you!; to the Class of 1984, I leave an invitation to Colgate, redeemable anytime; to Kelly Culp and all other new seniors, I leave good luck in the next year; And, finally, to Harpeth Hall, I leave my eternal thanks. Thanks, you guys, for a wonderful year!

I, Ann-Riley, being of somewhat sound body and questionable mind, hereby bequeath the following: what little athletic ability I have I give to whoever is dumb enough to want it; to Debbie Starr, I leave lots of childhood memories; to some person who has first period study hall next year, I leave the responsibility of bringing biscuits from Bojangles for breakfast at least once a week; to someone else in first period, I leave the job of getting absentees in the mornings; to the whole school, I leave the ability to spell my name correctly; to "Daddy," Mr. Young, my dedication and the hope that he learns to play defense and to stop shooting so much; to Anne Bond, I leave the ability to score 22 points in at least one game; to Nancy Brown, I leave the ability to make it through the basketball season without getting killed — without me around it should be a lot easier to do; Lastly, I leave to Elizabeth Graves the memories of freshman basketball, especially as they helped us throughout physical education.

I, Grace Campbell, being of questionable consciousness and wandering body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mary Belle Farrell, a taste for foreigners; to Scarlett Weakley, my brother, Will; to Julie High, a front row seat at MBA graduation; to Angie Oman, my loyalty to college guys; to Whitney Daane, an apology for my contribution to the delinquency of a fellow minor; to JoAnna Warnock, the book **How to be a Motorcycle Mama and Still Look Cute**; to Liz Caffry, all my lonely MBA friends; to Sissy Sneed, Jimmy, Mike, Bill, and the other smooches; to Neda Neghabat, a legitimate I.D. and **How to Come Home at 4 a.m. and make it to School**; to Anne Julian, my rules on how to act Mexican; to Maureen Timoney, my good 'umour; to Michele Kaludis and Mary Kim Elder, my latest smash hit record, "The Bear"; to Risa Klein, that Vandy guy!; to Colette Moore, Grace's dictionary of French slang; to Dr. Gower, a trip to Fantasy Island as Mrs. William Faulkner; to Mr. Goodwin, a fake I.D. in case he gets carded; Finally, to everybody in my class, I leave all of you, my friends, with the greatest sorrow; if any of you are ever in Colorado, you know who to call...

I, Brenda Cantarutti, being of sound mind and body nourished by the finest hopes do hereby leave to Alison Russell, my favorite amie, a dozen roses

so that she will not have to steal them from young vendors on the corner of Wisconsin and M Streets, a portable heater for nights she leaves a trail of clothes from the bathroom to her bed as a precaution of not getting lost, and all of my clothes designed by Polly and Ester, Inc.; to Angie Elson, my favorite pig-woman, enough frisbees for an 18-hour drive to Ft. Lauderdale, a dog trained to bark when Angie approaches a speed bump, and a big plastic, orange-flowered bag from K-Mart in which to put her cans retrieved from trash cans between The Button and Penrod's; to Jennifer Draper, a book of matches and Hawaiian Punch with extra punch so that she can learn to strike a match before putting it out; to Jessica Ward, a case of empty bottles and a Coors poster; to Carlene Berry, a Speedo for Ricky, the phone number of a psychiatrist to help her out with her boy problems, and a contract to go into business with Colonel Sanders and his Kentucky Fried Chicken; to Colette Moore, a safe that has a combination no one knows, so she can store her Spanish book and tangerines, watermelons, mangos and various other fruits (most of which attend MBA0; to Colleen and Heather Johnson, my passion for Garfield and my history book of which each page is frameable; to Liz Caffrey, my ability to turn a car around on someone's front porch; to Whitney Daane, a manual called **How to Make a Bed in Blue Suede Boots and an Yves St. Laurent Original While Munching on Caviar**; to Harpeth Hall, my love and fondest memories.

I, Beth Clark, do hereby will the following: to Peter "Junky" Goodwin, my wonderful eating habits; to Miller Graves, my space; to Neda Neghabat, my year-round Spring Fever; to Tish Tully, Amanda Oldham, and Susie Simmons, my ability to clap on beat; to Tiffany Hitt, Angie Oman, Robin Ingram, and Ashley Spalding, a better time on next year's trip than this year's trip, if possible; to Bunny Stein, my image of being the biggest partier at school and all my love, concern, and prayers for next year; and to H.H., six years of teaching, learning, struggling and achieving, and of my love and thanks to all the special people that make up such a wonderful school.

I, Julie Cox, being of sound mind and tall body, do hereby leave the following: to the track and cross-country teams, the ability to get as many injuries as possible, and so become a die hard HH fan; to Jennifer and Susie, the excitement of no longer being "Julie's little sister"; to Lil Bradford, a bigger crowd at next year's golf matches; to Noel Thomas, a year without her older brother's advice; to future Winterim-en-France students, as many memorable experiences as I had, especially with Christophe and Frederic; to Scarlett Weakley, three more years of Young Life with the boys; to future French V classes, an appetite for French (and American) cuisine; to Holly Conner, another exciting year in Mu Alpha Theta; to Melissa West, dreams of M.P.N.; to Paige Thomas, three bike rides to Baskin-Robbins in one day; to Julie Lunan, my book, **How to be Fashionably Late to the SAT's**; to Michele Kaludis, my set of crutches cut in half;

to Jackie Sanderson, a year untroubled with jokes about her accent; to Colette Moore, a Watts line to call Mark; to Ashley Wilk, the appropriate title of "Freshman" since she will really be one!; to Amanda McPherson and Devereux Cummins, an answering service; to Debbie Sheffield, a perfect driving record minus one smashed grill; to Mary Buchancan, a ton of tofu and ice bean; to Caroline Trost, a happy year at William and Who!; to Lattie Brown, a new car, preferably small one; to Nina Brown, her own hair brush; to Suzanne Watts, memories of ice-cream and travels; and finally, I leave Harpeth Hall for the West coast after six fabulous years of friends and fun.

I, Whitney Daane, being of both unsound mind and body, do hereby state my last will and testament before I become more unsound. For those of my friends fortunate enough to escape nashville, I bequeath the following: to Caroline Trost, one "Squemet" remover to de-vein her bananas; to Colette Moore, a case of Nutella and a tooth brush with a spoon on the end; to Julie High, a life-size Sid Viscious doll and a 1964½ lear jet for "commuting"; to Grace Campbell, a "mind defogger" and a 2-week stay in my St. Tropez condo; to Beth, a year's supply of "de-activating breathalizer mints"; to Beth B., 2 free dinners at Daryl's for a change; to Maureen, **Whit's Calc Formulas Vol. I**; to E.G., my "Round Fanny Minimizer"; and for the Others: to Ginger Justus, one pair of "truly lavender" pumps; to Mrs. Oxley and Dr. Gower, an award for surviving "The Experience"; to Olivia, my open canoe saddle oxfords — may the legend live on; to JoAnna, the pleasure of being around me for four more years; and to my mother, I leave a box of kleenex with the knowledge that I'll be all of 2 blocks away at Vanderbilt.

I, Jennifer Draper, being of dramatic mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Risa Klein, the ability to put my foot in my mouth with ease and attempt to take it out again smoothly, my chlostrophobia that occurs in large groups of people going on field trips, in hope that she'll find a cure, the hope that she'll become the next Betty Pitt of next year's musical; Also being of musical mind and body, I leave to Cathy Phister, the ability to risk getting kidnapped in order to meet Mike Reno; a map with directions to the airport to Laura Watson; my Bama Bound button to Gayle Smith; a note saying where I am to Alison Russell; a supply of zinc oxide to Brenda Cantarutti; my history notes to Cindy McNally; a portable gas pump to Martha P'Pool; one of my frisbees to Angie Elson who will definitely put it to good use; a supply of empty bottles to Jessica Ward for those long distance trips; the book **Three Quick Steps to a Normal Laugh** to Anne Shoulders (just kidding, I swear); a supply of off the wall comebacks to a nerd's come-ons to Barbara Wallace; a package of band-aids and some bactine to Elizabeth Bogle for her next adventure in Ft. Lauderdale; a fun, unmemorably memorable evening at Presentation Junior year to Ellen Lee; the book **101 Pies in One** to Leah Hansberry; my faith in Beth McKeand to win the Country Music Award for Entertainer of the Year 1984;

to the rest of Harpeth Hall, I leave with the hope that each girl will enjoy her high school years as much as I did.

I, Mary Kim Elder, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Kate Zeitler, our fun experiences in chemistry — remember the jokes; to all the members of the Fort Lauderdale team of '82, the ability to find another chaperone besides by mother; to Susan Stover, I graciously give my books; to Dixie Pepper, the hopes that we will find a good maid next year; to Argie Oman, the ability to keep those Alabama weekends up without getting in trouble (keep hiding in the bathroom!); to Anne Julian, when trying to decide on school next year, remember, you like snow up north; to David W., I hope some day the RIGHT girl will come your way; to Dixie, Morre and I leave you our hair nets and white dresses; to Tommy Gray, some binoculars and the hopes you have matured the past year; to Trisha and Anne, I leave fond memories of January — Jim, Beecher, Ft. Lauderdale, ADAM ANT, the cowboy, the gallery, and most of all, the passion pit; I leave all past and future boy-friends to whomever so that I can keep the present one forever; and finally, I leave the past 7 years to Harpeth Hall; glad I was here, but glad to leave.

I, Angie Elson, being of a mind bereft of brain cells and a body nourished upon liquid yeast, do hereby bequeath the following: to my little sister, Susan, my ability to do worse things than my sister, Susan, but without getting caught; to Catherine Franklin, my excellent sense of direction, a year of partying, and a map of the roads through the park; to Dr. Marney, a bottle of stricnine in the event she should "become" required to entertain her husband's Shakespeare Club again, and, peace, finally; to Amy Harvey, my autographed picture of Andy Andrews; to Lizzie Buchanan, a noose for you know who; to Mrs. Justus, a monthly list of which clothes I've ordered from what catalog so we can keep our matching wardrobe up to date; to anyone stupid enough to want it, my blue mobile which has endured Ali's basketball goal, Jessica's insides, and several ditches; to future Italy travelers, my art dance and my ability to smuggle orviato; to anyone who wants them, my wonderful relations with M.B.A.; to next year's Senior officers, my ability to get more paint on myself than the Senior House; to anyone traveling to Fort Lauderdale next Spring Break, my ability to utilize a frisbee to its utmost possibilities; to Colette Moore, my excellent taste in men; to Michele Kaludis, several little plants in my back yard; to Jackie, Mike Laws; to Risa Klein, my ability to utilize electric pencil sharpeners in the most innovative ways; to Heather Johnson, a case of candy bars; to Jennifer Draper, a manual on the fine art of striking matches; to Curtis Cowan, a case of light bulbs and a gift certificate to the G.E. Home-Lighting Center; to Jessica Ward, my knowledge of the myth; to Alison Russell, my ability to get rid of drunken old men, my talent at Quarters, my manual on the best methods to drip-dry, and the ability to spill things in her **own** lap; to Brenda Cantarutti, my inability to leap over speed bumps

in a single bound, my ability to burn a shirt to shreds without touching it, and a dictionary explaining everyday terms such as "cake mix" and "good riddance"; to Ali and Brenda, my ability **not** to fall backwards in a ski-boat, a paddle for the many times we have been up the proverbial creek without one, and 800,000,000 stamped envelopes in the hope to **stay** in touch; to the Senior Class of '84, a wish for your Senior year to be as great as mine has been; and, lastly, to Harpeth Hall, a deep appreciation for 7 years of laughter and memories which I will never forget.

I, Bethany Erwin, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave: my incredible ability to make 46's in Calculus and still get into UNC to Rae Mifflin; to my '72 Plymouth Valiant and my '68 VW to Sarah Chang; my smiling, cheerful face to Nancy Brown; memories of "drifting" in the Harpeth Hall parking lot to Peanut; my ability to get stuck in the mud AND run into a tree at 8:15 on Monday morning in the PARKING LOT to Mrs. Justus; my first detention in seven years at Harpeth Hall to Mrs. Rutter — she can have the Shakespearean sonnet, too; my fantastic ability to always have to wash my dog or practice the piano to all of my friends; all of my POLO's and madras snorts to Bogle — she's going to need them next year; my eternal gratitude to Mrs. Oxley for her generous grades — I'd have never passed without her!; my name to Barbara Wallace in the hope that she will leave me hers because everyone always gets them mixed up anyway.

I, Liza Ezell, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: a Smurfette to Argie, Tiffany, Ashley, and Robin; to Carlene, some ketchup; to the Birthday-5, an empty wallet; a ride in the Mighty Maverick and a trip to Ruby's to Beth; to Annie B., another 4 years of my presence that makes 17!; to Liz, my ability to stick with one guy; to Anna C., 6:30 a.m. drives to the airport and a lifetime supply of Alka-Seltzer; to Ali, being fairly good at Sewanee Party weekend; to Peanut, a degree in chemical science; a fun time in French next year to Scottie; to Tish — my Sewanee Angel to share for weekends on the mountain next year; to Morre, my friendship forever; and to Harpeth Hall, I've had a great 7 years and will never forget my time here. Wahoos, we're there!

I, Katherine Anne Fairbairn, being of sound mind but weak body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Jenny Bond, I leave her dream date with a college senior while she's a freshman; to my father, "Doc" Fairbairn, I leave a new wardrobe so he won't embarrass me anymore, and a book on how to teach computer; to Mary, my sister, I leave Clint Fawcett; to Calvin Harris, I leave a dozen surgical smocks so he can bring me one; to Elizabeth McCorkle, I leave all our nicknames of her and an acceptance to some college somewhere; to Susanna Smith, I leave the U.M.P.F. to carry on without me (if they can); to Arthur Bond, I leave a dozen Hobie Cat sailboats and a switch controlling all the lights of Nashville; to Kitty Johnson and Jenny, I leave "the bald one" even if he is engaged; to Trey Rockford, I leave Lee Anne, if she'll

take him; to Katrina Johnson, I leave a date to Prom; to all of Florabama, I leave Steve; to Penelope Logan, I leave an orthodontist who will wire her mouth shut so she can't smile on stage; to Dr. Marney, I leave my final English exam that I'll never take, directions for the flow of traffic on campus, and Alison Russell; to Ron, I leave with the hope that I will never leave; to Kim, Katrina, Kitty, and Jenny, I leave our memories of Ono Island; to Ginger Justus, I leave Whitney Daane and Julie High to dream up crazy examples; to Paula Martin, I leave with sorrow; to Jenny Bond and Kitty Johnson, I leave all my love and friendship and great luck at Duke and in later life; But, most of all, I leave with the realization that I will never again be protected by, but always loved by and part of the halls of Harpeth Hall.

I, Susan Fetner, being of sound mind and not-too-sound body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Anne Julian, I leave my brother, moew'in with his moew'her; to Kelley Sanders, I leave my constant attention during chemistry class and a joke book dictionary so that she can understand all of Mrs. Penny's witty comments during class; to Kim Sanders, I leave a handbook to maturity; to Cynthia Harness, I leave my brother about whom she has a vivid imagination; to Grayson Morgan, I leave a pair of skillful hands; to Sandie Shockley, I leave my membership to the Tortuga rw,03Veach Club and my ability to be bored wherever we go on Friday and Saturday nights; to Karen Schneider, I leave her good-looking, third cousin John; to Kris Woosley, I leave all of my Lipscomb "friends"; to Jenifer, I leave extra ketchup and extra sour cream; to Robin Ingram, I leave Frog woman to add humor to her French class next year and the ability to say the wrong thing at the wrong time; to Grace Lazenby, I leave my ability to get to school on time and a dime to call the escort service for a date to Prom; and to Trisha Frist, I leave Melissa Hooper.

I, Trisha Frist, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Dr. Marney, a computer because of her love for mechanization; to Gigi, my messiness and several Razorbacks; to Anne Julian and Mary Kim Elder, Jim's hips and the guys in my Eckerd Computer Class; to Anne J., my ability to lose my keys and some cotage cheese; to Mary Kim, the passion pit rug and a nightgown; to my parents and Lisa Green, Vanderbilt; to Alison Russell, my ability not to get anything started at Sewanee Party Weekend; to the Freshmen, my little brother; to Miss Patty and Mrs. Moran, my soiled tennis skirt; to Diana Cherry and Elizabeth Arnold, Fairyland Country Club; to Lisa, Gigi, Murray, and Laura, our ability to read maps and think we're 30 minutes from Old Miss when we're really 1 1/2 hours away; to the student body, I leave Harpeth Hall in hope that they will have as many happy memories as I have had

I, Lisa Granda, being of spaced out mind and short body, do leave the following: to Jessica, I leave a knee restraint because it's obvious yours doesn't work; to Miss Penny, Karen and I leave a new flowerbed because the HCL had such a dramatic effect

on the last one; to Grayson, I leave J.P.'s phone number (I hope you don't get as bored as I did!); to Peanut, I leave my share of the phone time as if I had any to leave; to Kimmy, I leave the Kappa Sig house, **Stripes**, and the mud puddle at the Plaza; to Colette, I leave a face mask in case you get down wind of the Irish; to Mrs. Martin, I leave all the happiness my senior year brought because without you I wouldn't have made it; to J.P. I leave everything I can remember, the right side of my car of which you've become a permanent fixture, my map of Brentwood, the roller skates at Lebanon (I'll keep the prize), my burned out street lights, a bird-feather pillow, a trash can in Decatur, my directions to Vanderbilt just in case you need them next year, the phone booth at Green Hills Market, a bottle of nose drops, chapstick, Lee jeans, strobe lights, and finally, an unused can of Picante dip for special occasions.

I, Elizabeth Graves, being of sound, sometimes questionable mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following things: to my little sis, Miller, my ability to endure and enjoy Round #2 romances, courage to continue on my voyages and escapades with or without excused absences, annual Sea Island boyfriends (beward of the tall ones) and plenty of money to help cover the absurd phone bills; to Anna and Anne Bramlette, a prayer for a girl at UVA who will quickly learn she must mother them to keep them alive (this includes a full supply of paper napkins in the movie theater); to Laurie Pate, the dark-eyes Bobby Morales; to Bobby Morales, thanks for the numerous good times and hopes he'll find a Christie-Brinkley look alike to marry (because I never could have fit the part anyway!); to Dixie, the opportunities (which will remain open) to discuss her common interests with Frances Russell, the partying housekeeper; to Ellen Lee, my future apartment-mate, a life-support system we will **always** keep stored in the closet for those times she arrives at 9:30 a.m. looking like a squirrel; to Kate Zeitler, the undying thrill of Ryan from year after year, and tranquilizers for those times the Vista Cruiser decides to stop at dangerous intersections; to Aunt Carol, every-day information about current events, boyfriends and the latest in vocabulary; to Morre, Lisa, Buttrey, and Anna, the 4 other members of the Birthday-5, many thanks for the wonderful and unforgettable times and friendships — I'll miss you all dearly (Oh! And an empty wallet); to Tommy Phillips, thanks for the second chance and also the undying support when his friends, my assassins, were on the war-path; to Gwynne Faber, the promise to send Tommy Phillips in her direction when he gets rid of me; to Betty Marney, hopes that the next girl with whom she shares her name in a renowned scholar; to Brenda Cantarutti, the strength to keep her fingernails out of her mouth; to Mr. Tuzeneu, a future French V class who I pray won't act like a French I class; to the Johnson twins, thanks for your everlasting kindness which seems to shine forth even in irritating situations; to all fellow Thursday night Sailmaker goers, some Friday morning B-complex; to future Mountfort-Chemistry students, some advice — be prepared for lab!; to the

uninhibited girls, the adventurous fun of going dateless to the post-BGA prom Senior party after not having attended the BGA prom itself; to the upcoming Senior class, the famous Senior House — may you enjoy your privileges to the fullest; to Susie Simmons, happy marital wishes to her and her Vanderbilt-bound Hal; to Tish Tully, the ability to cheer MBA on in almost any sport and at the same time be in love with a member of the opposing team, for I fear she will do this too before she's through; to Ann Riley/Caldwell, the satisfaction in being able to do push-ups with ease in Body-Dy after conditioning by Rick Byrd; to Morre, the ability to persuade a Franklin cop out of dangerous tickets without dangerous procedures; to Lisa Ezell, the **non**-memorable weekends of Sewanee; to the faculty and staff, thanks for your undying faith in me; and finally, I leave Harpeth Hall very glad I came, and overjoyed I'm leaving — War Eagles, get ready, here I come.

I, Cezanne Gray, being of psychotic mind and muscle-bound body, do hereby bequeath: to Lizzie Buchanan, the omnipotent authority to **fry** anyone in the school; to Peanut, my ability to brown-nose everyone on the Morehead Committee (at UNC); to Dona Darling, my ability to hurl books, toilet paper, and other objects at obnoxious

students; to Julia P., my incredible memory after a hard night; to Susan Deckner, my ability to like a different guy every week; to Kristin Breusse, my favorite Wisconsin license plate; 2-THE-T; to Kim Jones, my ability to vege out for hours at a time; to the Junior class, Lisa Granda; to Becky Mathes, my incredible tan; to Mrs. Justis, the happiness that I've experienced over my years at Harpeth Hall, for she has served as an ideal role model; to Jessica Reynolds, my hellaciously loud mouth; to Lil Bradford, my sloppishness (no one needs to be that organized); to the school, the knowledge that it'll never have another student as wonderful as I am; to the next AFS student, hopes that she'll be as sweet as Jackie is; and finally, to all the students in the Upper School, the hope that all your years of hard work will pay off like mine did — H.H. is best!

I, Lisa Green, being of sound mind and body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Anne Altenbern and Kristen Kirby, my wit and charm to get through three more years at H.H. with a lot of success; to Tish Tully, all my tears at All-Club picnic, for I'll miss you bunches; to Argie Oman, Tiffany Hitt, and Lislle Tarkington, the best of luck, in those high offices; to Ricky Speed, my "motherly" abilities; to Gigi Smith, the hills at Steeplechase, so she won't have to wait to drive on the streets; to Carlene Berry, Hoover and all the greatest years together — I'll miss you bunches!; to Barby, the big-V-card punched by Frankfur; to Mary Morris, the ability to laugh when there is tension; to Anna-Banana, a year's supply of champagne glasses and a can of dip; to Buttrey, her "mighty Datsun"; to Dix, my neighbor's fence; to Dona-darling, a big hug; to Trisha, a camp with cots; to Ellen Lee, the ability to walk straight; to Heidi, my "ear" and dorm room; and I leave Harpeth Hall, for it's time to go, but not

without the fondest memories and greatest love for the school.

I, Julie High, being of eccentric mind and infirm body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Virginia, Betty, Interstate 65 and an Amoco card; to Lynn Newcomb, an electric cattle prod and a refillable prescription for Valium; to Dr. Gower, my profound religious beliefs, my tact, and my discretion; to Mrs. Justus, my good taste in classic cars and my unorthodox examples in Philosophy; to Olivia Daane, my unused add-a-bead necklace; to Risa Klein, my sense of humor, as demonstrated in math class; to Dr. Marney, my nose for "imagery" and my realistic perception of life; to Cathy Calloway, my ideas of discretion in bus stations; to Whitney Daane, I leave Rivergate Mall, so that she might add polyester and vinyl to her extensive wardrobe; to Colette Moore, I leave Chip King as revenge; to Grace Campbell, I leave a key to our pasture so that she might commune with Nature amidst natural substances; to JoAnna Warnock, I leave a bottle of industrial strength antispasmodic and a case of vaseline for greasing her teeth in the Miss U.S.A. Pageant; to Mrs. Evans, my deep gratitude; to Mrs. Justus, Dr. Gower, Dr. Marney, and, especially, Mrs. Watterfield, my utmost respect.

I, Colleen Johnson, after seven long but great years, do leave the following: my shoes to be bronzed and placed on display in the gallery; some ahir to Mr. Goodwin (I couldn't resist, Mr. G.); memories of "Felipe rap" to Barb; my ability to eat three chocolate gelati and Roman Forum to future Italy travellers; a case of MS to Mrs. Drews; sadly, I leave Martha, Bethany, Beth, and Anne with whom I've been in school since Kindergarten; and finally I happy leave with memories of love and laughter, thankful I came but glad to go.

After SEVEN unforgettable years at Harpeth Hall, I, Heather Johnson, do hereby leave the "Missing Link" to Colleen, Jessica, and the science department; every Etruscan museum in Italy and a year's supply of M.S. to Mrs. Drews; a permanent softball mitt to catch flying objects to Colette; the answer to the question "Are we having a History quiz?", "Never again!" to Penelope; my love of Barbra Streisand to Ashley; my promise to drink after people to Ginger; my ability to eat anything and everything to Elizabeth B.; by extremely enthusiastic, talkative companionship on the way to school in the mornings to Gayle and Andrea; Anne S. and Martha P after 13 wonderful, memorable years of school together; a hope for a super Senior year to the Junior class; a sincere thanks to Brenda and Colleen for always brightening up my history class and providing me with lots of laughs; thus, I leave sadly but take every single happy moments with me!

We, Colleen and Heather, do hereby leave to Elizabeth Graves our mother's favorite comment, "Elizabeth always looks so good after school! What happened to you all?"

I, Katrina Johnson, being of sensible mind and somewhat able body do hereby bequeath the following items:

to Mrs. Charney, my art teacher for nearly six years, all lost pencils and brushes and various tubes of paint; to Heidi Vastbinder, my talent for turning in art assignments on time; to Melinda Potter, a tube of toothpaste (sorry, I left yours in Switzerland), a travel adapter, and an alarm clock, neither of which seemed to work when we needed them the most; to Emily Page, my foreign students; to Mary McLaughlin, my address; and lastly, to Harpeth Hall I leave six years of learning about the meaning of truth and beauty.

I, Anne Julian, being of deteriorated mind and vegetable body do hereby ave my sanity to the school, for I lost it somewhere in these halls. I also leave the following priceless contributions: to Barge Oman, her boyfriend, his iced teas, and my ability to hold them; to Dixie Pepper, a date at her convenience with Weegee and flower; to Susan Fetner, her brother moew'n with his moew'er; to Trisha Frist, a rotating building with the guys in her computer class; to Anna Amacher, a generous supply of cookies and numb toes; to Joanna Rutter, my transcript framed in gold for her office wall; to Grace Campbell, Jack the Ripper; to the remaining student body, the Anne Julian Memorial Study Hall from a marathon member; to all blondes in the class of '83, my drivers' license (must say you found it somewhere); to Mary Kim Elder, my kissing 'cuz; to Leslie Tarkington, my brother so that she may continue her weight gaining diets with him; to the dateless class of '84, my personal Pat and Howard escort service — on call always for social functions requiring a male attendant with no strings attached; to Lee Ann Calton, the air in my head so that she too can acquire the ability to wander around aimlessly through life; and lastly, I finally and hopefully do hereby leave.

I, Michele Kaludis, being of fairly sound mind and no-kneed body do hereby bequeath the following: to Maureen Timoney, a stopwatch to countdown the last twenty minutes of computer class; to Angie Elson, the ability to hit basketball goals in drive ways; to Heather Johnson, four years of intramural tennis; to Lauri Bradley, early morning patience; to Rae Mifflin, my great car and my great math brains; to Liz Caffrey, the luck to be able to write English papers without having a seventh period conference with Dr. Gower; to Michele Granda, the championship of our name game; to Ellen Lee, the great experience of being an AFS host sister; to Debbie Sheffield, my eating ability, patience with men, and great memories; to Caroline Trost, a great P.E. running partner, my great taste in men, and my indecision about school; to Brenda Cantarutti, my Spanish workbook; to Lisa Mc, the relief of not having me as her shadow at Auburn; to Emily Page, the vice presidency of Key Club; to Tim Don, my driving ability; to Suzanna Caffrey, my great luck with knees; to Susie Cox, my outstanding high-jumping ability; to Heidi Wallace, my English notes; to Colette Moore, thanks for letting me watch "All My Kids" everyday after school at her house; to JoAnna Warnock, my great desire to go to Vanderbilt; to Julie Cox, the jealousy of not being able to go to school so far

away from Nashville; to Mack Brothers, a 98% record, and my psychiatry bill; to Jackie Sanderson, my good reputation and philanthropy, and great times; to Miss Berry, thanks for putting up with me; last of all, I leave Harpeth Hall with a sad heart. I will miss all the friendships I have made with the faculty and students. To all future students, I leave the hope that they will gain as much from their Harpeth Hall years as I did.

I, Sarah Krantz, of stubborn mind and too short body, do bequeath certain perversities to specific individuals: to Dona Gower, the knowledge that my "aunt," Judith Krantz, tutored William Faulkner; to Julie Lunan, my many hours for studying French; to Brenda Cantarutti, a year's supply of coupons for Shoney's salad bar; to Mary Beth Smithwick, the hope that she succeeds in life with a maid and typist to help her do so; to Carissa Campbell, a new car, a sound horse, and parties every weekend; to the Freshman class, my pity that they still have four more years; to the new Senior class, lots of Alka-Seltzer to be used after those hazardous weekends; to Cindy Newman, **Programming in Pascal and Fortran**; to the University School of Nashville, I left none-too-soon; and, finally, I leave, appropriately enough, with a too-short memory of Harpeth Hall.

I, Ellen Lee, being of sound mind and body do hereby leave the following things: to Clark and Diane, I leave my ability to perform well in Spanish class; to Anne Julian, I leave Trey and his many fabulous habits (enjoy them); to Ashley, Tiffany and Argie, I leave them their freedom (mom is going away!) and my ability to put up with Smurfettes; to Anna and Anne Bramlett, I leave my beautiful Plain Jane wardrobe in hope that they will use it at UVA; to Elizabeth Graves, I leave a thousand midgets (ha ha) and a lot of patients having to live with me next year; to Dixie and Mary Kim, I don't leave anything because they'll be there next year (War Eagle!); to Morre, I leave my wonderful country accent so that she can attract the men at Colgate; to Barby, I leave the Pinto Bean so that the two movin' machines can rest in peace together; to Lisa Green, I leave the poles in my house (watch out, they move!); to Cindy Yates, I leave the ability to get lost at a boat dock (with who?); to Gigi, I leave the horses at Steeple Chase (yes, Gi, there are horses at Steeple Chase!); to Lisa Ezell, I leave the knowledge that chocolate and the Hofbrauer House don't mix and the realization that all good Americans have nose bleeds; to Carlene, I leave Mrs. Manier and Mrs. Fuller (have fun); to Martha, I leave the gas station attendants in Panama City and all our many memories of the experiences we have shared; to Jennifer, I leave the memories of our Junior Presentation together (Remember?); to Alison Russell, I leave Robbie Ernst; to Jackie, I leave the best year ever shared with someone I consider a great friend and a sister forever (I'll miss you alot!); to Trey, I leave the wonderful memories and good times we have shared together (take care); I leave Harpeth Hall to go on in life but not without taking the best memories of my time here with me.

I, Penelope Logan, being of frazzled mind and a very worn out body (after all those performances), do hereby leave the following: to the Tap Club, my ability to count Mrs. Hamilton's funky music; to Mary McLaughlin and the AFS officers, all of my AFS notes, memos and other junk and a wish of lots of luck; to Mrs. Mullins, all 10 pairs of my rubber shoes in hopes that she will eventually learn that rosin works the best; to Michele, (ha ha) my Southern accent; to Kathy, my ability to always have a date; to Elizabeth, I leave all the salt shakers in the lunchroom; to Jenny, all of the memories of spending 12 years together; and finally, I leave Nashville to go to Dallas!

I, Elizabeth (Mork) McCorkle, being of atrophied mind and augmenting body, do hereby grant the following: to Gin-Gin, Fairbaby, Nmelopy, and Meechball, my friendship, as far as that goes, my moodiness, I certainly won't need it, and my good wishes for your futures; to Arthur, Calvin, and Trey, my Christmas and Valentine gift lists because they pick the best and most **useful** presents; to Stapleton Hall, I leave three "High School Seniors," we get the "College Froshes"; to Kathy and Ron, History or Biology lessons, whatever it takes, to create their own New Deal; to Kathy and Dr. Gower, my **James** magazines and eyeball benders; to Dr. Marney, a senior class who will appreciate the more subtle aspects of Faulkner; to Mike Laws, a towel and enough taste not to talk about the college trip over Prom dinner; to Michele, I leave Shane, Danny, Mike, Greg, Roger, Greg, Walt... the Slave/Mommy Award of the Century...the sixteen birthday candles from her birthday; to Arthur Bonds, I leave him my friendship, my gratitude for his perverse sense of humor, and, almost anything else of mine he desires; to Jenny, a poker chip, Roman Beach, a Jeep without its top, and my love; to Kathy, a set of blank tapes; to Penelope, the "I'm a Snob and Proud of it" Award.

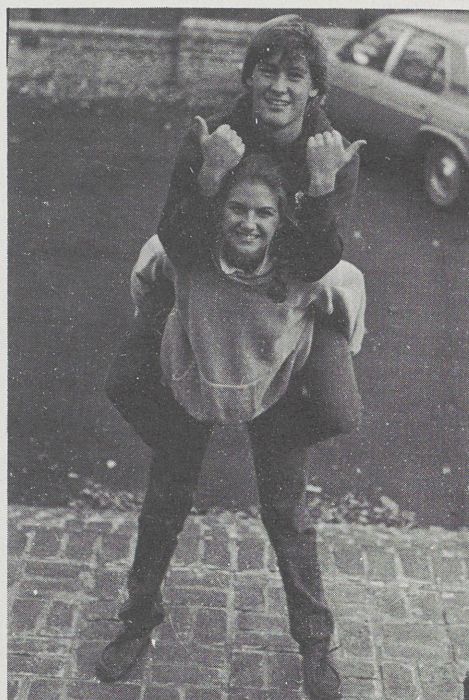
I, Beth McKeand of burned out Harpeth Hall mind, leave my calm temper to Mary Brugh Chaffin; my love of Country Music to Cindy Burnes and Paige Wilds; my ability to keep my unhysterical emotion in control during term paper time to any Freshman who has Dr. Gower.

I, Cindy McNally, being of underly-endowed mind and overly-endowed body, do leave the following: a book on **How to Discern Lies from Truth** to Beth Miller; a chain of Bojangles to A.R.; a hospital room for Martha and Dixie to spend their summer in; a therapy session with a paranoia specialist to Jennifer Draper; gas money to Fort Campbell to Gayle; a year's supply of velcro to Martha and Jack; and to Harpeth Hall, I leave part of my life.

I, Lisa McNeely, being of half a mind and legs, do hereby leave to the following: to Maureen, a green polo and Darryl's cheesecake and daquiries; to Sarah, good posture; to Liza, a steering wheel for her shopping cart; to Michele, I leave a map to Clarksville and I leave Nashville, thank goodness; to Susan, a chin; to Jennifer, a can of hot fudge; to Lizzie, I



Most Beautiful
ANNA AMACHER



Most In Love
MORRE MORFORD



Most Likely To Succeed
CEY GRAY



Biggest Party Girls
ANNE JULIAN and SISSY SNELD



Most School Spirit
ANNE SHOULDERS



Best All Around
MAUREEN TIMONEY



Most Athletic
GAYLE SMITH



Most Obnoxious
BARBY SPEIGHT

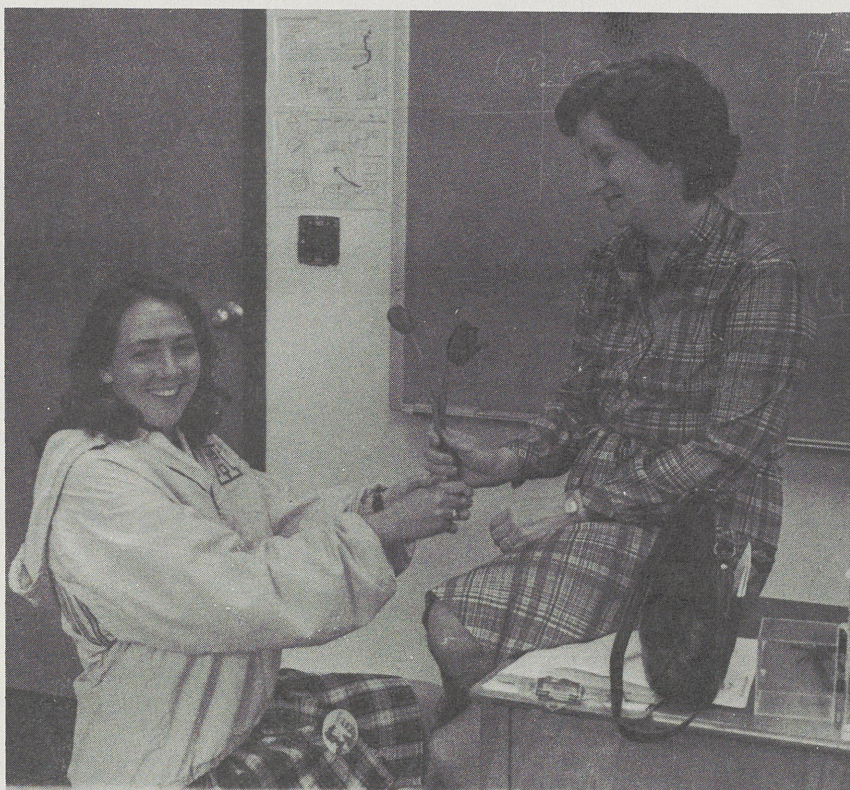
Senior Superlatives



Friendliest
HEIDI WALLACE



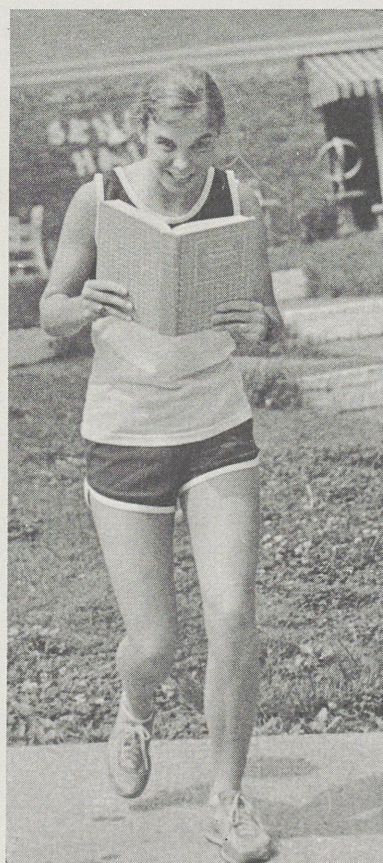
Most Sophisticated
ALISON RUSSELL



Biggest Brown Noser
GIGI SMITH



Wittiest
DIXIE PEPPER



Most Intellectual
SUZANNE WATTS



Biggest Nub
JESSICA WARD



Most Talented
ANNE BUTTREY

leave Pre-Calculus forever!; to next year's AFS student, I leave the ability to be a junior heart-breaker like this year's; to Brenda, I leave San Antonio and the occupants thereof; to Caroline, I simply leave much love. Finally, I leave Harpeth Hall after six wonderful years of living, loving, and learning, with much appreciation to all the teachers and friends that will remain the most important part of my life.

I, Mary Matter, of sound mind and body, to hereby bequeath the following possessions: to Dr. Marney, I leave a pair of rose-colored glasses and a leather-bound volume of the classic, **PollyAnna**, to put on her living room table; to Dr. Bouton, I leave a winning raffle ticket; to Mrs. Warterfield, I leave a kingdom in exchange for a horse; to Catherine Franklin, I leave the magic words, "Gene Kelly, Gene Kelly," to get her through Tap Club 1983-84 with ease; to Mary Frances Milam, my dead honeybear, I leave my green squirt gun; to Jenny Bond, I leave my horny hat and "Rocky Horror"; to Cindy Newman, I leave my pair of green sweatpants to wear under shirts on cold, winter days and a mug of hot chocolate; to Debbie Starr, I leave a jumbo pack of Big Red gum and a waving hand; to Anne Wesley, I leave existentialism, Root Beer, Haagen Daaz, **Richard III**, **Evita**, **Monty Python and the Holy Grail**, Bagels, "Tommy," and a smile; to Mrs. Oxley, I leave a dozen red roses and my love.

I, Mary Frances Milam, being of sound mind and rather unfit body, bequeath the following: one can of shaving cream for use in retaliation against Mr. Rosenberg to Jenny Bond, Mary McLaughlin, & Hanna Thompson; my ability to set up and understand physico labs to Betsy Hilton; a "King Crimson" tape and lessons on how to handle older men to Amanda Webster; my indecision about what college to attend to Anne Bond; a can of mace to Melinda Potter to fight off undesirable male approachers; a skipper's hat, a red face, and a pair of roller skates to Cindy Newman; the intuition of knowing when to make surprise visits to Hanna Thompson; a lot of nervous energy before tests to Michele Pardue; a bike with brakes that work to Leah Thackston; one more date with a "Mike" to Katrina Johnson; another toy plane in hopes that it not get broken to Beth Coles; and most of all, all of the fun times at Harpeth Hall in hopes to continue them at U.V.A.

I, Colette Moore, do hereby bequeath the following: to Whitney Daane, I leave all my blue light specials and country music albums; to Risa Klein, I leave my best wishes that maybe she can get the cheerleaders to camp this summer; I leave Kelly Sanders rideless after all the basketball games; to Dara Russell, I leave my best wishes for great Junior and Senior years; to Julie High, I leave a night on the town with "Sushi and the Banchees"; to Mary Matter, I leave my incredible abilities in English, my thanks for her friendship, and congratulations for being a wonderful Sr. Class President; to Heather Johnson, I leave all the softballs she can handle (as long as she doesn't come near me with them!); to Sheila Morris, I leave a

well-beaten path to MBA; to Sarah Nichols, I leave my ability to stay awake all night, and my love for walking; I leave Cey Gray sadly after having been in school with her for 13 years; to Maureen Timoney and Lisa Granda, I leave matching frames to put their letters in too; to Carlene Berry, I leave "Yeastman"; to Liz Caffry, I leave **Paul et Virginie**; to Mrs. Nichols, I leave Jesse, and all my crumbs; to Susan Fetner, I leave my love for B.; to all upcoming French V students, I leave my ability to slaughter the French language; to Alison Russell, I leave a towel and all the modern kitchen appliances; to Grace Campbell, I leave 20 lbs.; to Brenda Cantarutti, I leave some pens for her to draw her own jewelry when I'm not there (only to be used for special occasions, of course!); to Julie Cox, I leave my brains since the poor soul doesn't have any; if I had any, I would leave Michele Kaludis some money to help pay for her little ticket; finally, to Mr. Wood, I leave my respect, admiration, and thanks for his sincere concern.

I, Morre Morford, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Anna, Elizabeth, Anne Bramlette, and Lisa, the other members of the "Birthday Five," an empty wallet, and the fondest memories of five close friendships and many, many great times with hopes of more to come; to Mrs. Mullins, my wonderful ability to point my toes; to Anne Julian my Vanderbilt phone number, a dry shoulder, and a sympathetic ear for always; to Barby Speight, a portable cot, so we won't be lonely in our single dorms next year, and Henrietta to replace her foreign compact; to Argie Oman, a race track so she won't come near to killing anyone else; to Buttrey, the ability to steal Doug's shoulder for a quick snooze; to Anna, the ability to cook, since she's the one and only person who can burn water; to Dixie Pepper, Mary Kim and I leave our while polyester dresses and hairnets; to Heidi, my ability not to be fickle and to keep the same boyfriend for more than two weeks; I leave Lisa Green to Vanderbilt University in hopes that she will mature so as not to give me grief about my Lauderdale tendencies; to Elizabeth Graves, the ability to talk Franklin cops out of dangerous tickets without exposing ourselves; to Lisa Ezell, the ability to break rules, party, and maintain her clear conscience; to Anna Amacher and Buttrey, the ability to lose big pounds every year before spring break and gain that and more back during and immediately after; to Gayle Smith, a telephone service to keep up with the many dates she'll receive next year; to Ashley Dale, Susan Stevens, and Leigh Horton, my sense of direction and ability to drive; to Shannon Wolcott, memories of life going from as low as we thought it could get to the hilt of happiness and staying there; to Keith, the memories of the best four years of my life and the hope that there are many more to come; and finally, I leave Harpeth Hall, which I have enjoyed thoroughly but glad to be moving on from which I am.

I, Neda Faye Neghabat, do hereby will "Shadie Sadie" to Grace Lazenby; my mathematical genius to Dara Russell; "massive" partying to Mary

Elkins and Kathy Little; a good husband to Leslie Click; luncheon dates to Clarkie, Dixie and Barby; my leather bound Special edition Judith Krantz collection to Dr. Gower; the love to commute with nature and the state of Colorado to Grace Campbell; my year round spring fever and need for hugs to Beth Clark; to Lela, Shannon, Carol and Andrea, I will the May issue of PGM; to Kim Sanders, I will a set of more mature guys; and to Ms. Mullins and Mr. Goodwin, I will lots of love and happiness.

I, Karen Nelson, being of well-worn mind and weary body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the Winterim-in-France crew of 1984, my seat in the Cafe de la Paix in hopes that they enjoy their stay as much as I did; to Emily Page, the remnants of her ditch, that is when I finally get through scraping them off of my car; to Mrs. Andrews, memories of the many sleepless nights Lisa Granda and I spent agonizing over our computer homework, since only knowing that you were diligently agonizing over our tests so we could get them back on time while we were struggling with the problems which inspired us to keep on; to anyone else who is dumb enough to wake up at 5:00 on Saturday and Sunday mornings to wait on obnoxious people, my job at Bo-jangles; and finally, I leave Harpeth Hall after seven long years, very happily.

I, Cindy Newman, being of sound body and absent of half a mind, do hereby bequeath the following: to Emily Page, I leave Walgreens, Hallmark cards, Annie, Woody, and the ability to carry on traditions; to Cathy Callaway, I leave Senor Tuzeneu and his yellow tie; to Anne Bond, I leave a map of historic Nashville and hush puppies; to all upcoming French students with Mrs. Evans, I leave my tres facile summer school French tests and my sympathy; to Lynne Evans, I leave my ability to make a fool of myself at parties; to Melinda, I leave the jacuzzi and celery; to Leah, I leave a year supply of Reach toothbrushes; to Mary Frances, I leave memories of Zuby and Willis; to Amy and Amanda, I leave a membership to the Prep Club and season passes to the MBA football games; to Karen Cashion and Michelle Mathes, I leave all the good times in the Grand Le Mans; to Mrs. Moran, I leave all my wonderful grades to cherish; to Lynne Newcomb, I leave a note to Molly; to Beth Coles, I leave Harpeth Hall with alot of struggling but I leave with seven years of great memories.

I, Sarah Nichols, being of sound mind and singing body, leave my cake decorating ability, my palm trees, streamers, and yogurt to Towie; my Dinah Shore singing ability to Julie Hays to keep WSW on his toes; my money counting ability and my spot on Miss Berry's floor to Mary Irwin; my gymnastic ability to Risa Klein; "Rio" and the bathroom at Patti George's to Anne Altenburn and Jenny Amacher; my posters of Hawaii and my semi-good memory to Mandy haynes; my title of Pillar of the Community to Dona Darling to pass on to a deserving Junior; to Cathie "Buckwheat" Cato, I leave my ability to ride bikes in the rain and warnings to take

good care of Polly and Albert; I leave my appreciation to every Senior who's given me a ride over the past years; to Jane B., Susie B., and Polly N., the ability to stay out of trouble; I leave Anna Amacher, Lisa Green, Trisha Frist, Barby Speight, and Alison "Rhinceros" Russell, my ability to make A's in French; to Maureen Timoney, I leave a drop of Irish Catholic blood that must be in my class ID with photo or some verification of her person; to Susan Toon, I leave the theme from "Love Boat"; I leave Elizabeth Brinton a wedding shower; I leave Heather Johnson my ability to study an hour for an English exam and fingernail polish from Freshman year; to Lisa Mc, I leave a tank of gas, a volume of **The Wonderful World of Boxers**, a pair of Coach Petroni shorts, a subscription to "Van People" magazine with scenes of Kansas and the World of Wichita, and my ability to be a semi permanent fixture of 402 Sunnyside Dr.; to Anne Shoulders, I leave "The Beautiful People Handbook," a pot-pourrit candy section, and a four year supply of "Are you okay?"s" for college; to Claggart, I leave **Erin's Guide for Jokes and Fun with Poetry**; I leave "Mommy Polly" to Lisa, Anne, Colette, Angie, and Lattie; and finally, I sadly leave Harpeth Hall thankful for seven wonderful years and grateful to many people.

I, Michele Pardue, being of sound body and reasonably sound mind, do bequeath the following items: to Jeannie Joe, I leave all my typing expertise and an extra "n" for her name; to Marian Hollyday, I leave the rest of the alto section and animal songs next year; to Elizabeth McCorkle, I leave my early morning humor, all the pineapple she can find, many meetings at the Chik-Fil-A, many obscene phone messages and, most of all, nonconformity; to Jenny Bond, I leave all the memories she can't remember, many hooked fish, weak men and big dogs; to Penelope Logan, I leave 7th period tickleish feet; to Harpeth Hall I leave a little insanity (which was given to me here); Finally, to Dr. Marney, I apologize for being so obnoxious during first period with McCorkle (we're looking for replacements though).

I, Dixie Pepper, do hereby bequeath the following: to Barby, Cindy, Carlene, Liz, Lisa, Morre, Buttrey, Anna, Mary Kim, Ellen, Gigi, Trisha, and Anne, a pair of my high heel tennis shoes; to Carlene, cold lasagne, Mike, a ditch, and I also thank her for 13 years of being the greatest friend; to Ricky and Anna, a tired and lonely bear; to Cindy, an overnight trip in a custom van, drapery pullcord, tuck the mediocre, soup in the bathtub, the ability to always look good, and thanks for being the only one in Fort Lauderdale able to keep up with me; to Buttrey, a shirt from 8th grade in hopes that one day she will grow into it; to Anne, a cat, 2 dogs, and a duck that wacks; to Barby, land sharks, artificial cheese, shut-eye, and a ticket for partying while her friend gets a speeding ticket; to Ellen, a boat; to Train, a bag of dogfood; to Gigi, a safari stick; to Lizzard, the book **How to Talk Southern in Three Easy Steps**; to Barby, Beth and Neda, that quaint little table by the pole; to Argie,

a map to my dorm room next year; to M.K., the phone number of a cleaning service; to the entire Senior class, a hardback copy of **Rules to the Junior Prom**; to all my friends, never forget I'll always be "Shaarperr than you, Babeee."

I, Amy A. Perry, being of mind, body, and soul, do hereby bequeath the following: to Amanda, that certain boy who **cannot** be compared, a lead in a band, and a map that never lies; to that person who lacks frustration, a mountain of penny's; to Cindy, I leave her a car that can keep up with her; to Glenn, I leave him an endless supply of his favorite thing, and a heaven with M-T.V.; to Melinda, someone to take care of her for a change; and for Beth, I will her about 10 years of experience; Reluctantly, but happily, I will leave my school, friends, family, and Samantha for a future of happy memories; Lastly, I leave this thought: "If I should labor through day light an dark, Consecrate, valarous, serious, true, Then on the world I may blazon my mark; And what if I don't, and what if I do? *Dorothy Parker*"

I, Melinda Potter, being of tainted mind and perplexed body do hereby leave all the confusion, excitement, chaos and compassion of Harpeth Hall with a sense of understanding, accomplishment, and pride. I specifically leave Dr. Gower my confused naivete to be sorted out, defined, and written in short, concise sentences. To Amy Perry, I leave my hyper nature, my curlers and a few specially designed maps. To Amanda Webster, I leave a well worn "B-52" tape, an endless list fo "firsts," and plenty of fresh sea breeze. To Beth Coles, I leave a soggy ice cream cone, a scraped knee, and I share the bubbly enthusiasm and simplicity that our world desires. To Cindy Newman, I leave a new bumper, a chocolate pie recipe, and enough matza balls to keep you out of trouble. To Leah Thackston, I leave a Piggy's T-shirt, the best birthdate ever, and a toga to do with as you may. To Katrina Johnson, I leave my "Scarlet" reputation, a burnt marshmallow and some soccer balls. To Mary Frances Milam, last but not least, I leave my extended curfews, trunk space to Virginia, and a dime for every phone call about my psychotic doorman. I leave Harpeth Hall content, confident and ready for a future full of memories as great as the ones I have now.

I, Alison Russell, being of half-witted mind and of body nourished by various grains, do hereby leave my green ginia to Catherine Franklin, who also gets rammed into from behind; my only coupon for the American Cancer Society Rehabilitation Program to Christy Akin who obviously needs it more than I do; my nickname "Red" to Rae Mifflin, who I'm sure will appreciate it; my map to Sailmaker to Gayle Smith, who, while remaining at Vandy, will hopefully by next year know how to use it; my many ideas on how to rid the house of old men to Dr. Marney; my ability to clog dance at Music City Lounge to anyone there who has enough courage to go down ther without the escort of the entire military; my numerous excursions to Briar Patch to Angie Elson who accompanied me when our houses be-

gan to fall in; my right hook to anyone obnoxious enough to use it; my ability to perform as a Maidenform woman in a kitchen to Colette Moore ("You'll never know where they'll show up"); my luck at finding someone at Vandy who is not a Phi to Anna Amacher; my ability to hang up clothes to Brenda Cantarutti, along with a pin for her nose and a pair of "wind shield wiper" sunglasses for those times she rides with certain members of the Senior class; the ability to accept that one did fall backwards to Angie Elson; a replacement of socks for Richard; the memory of Fish Lips to Ellen Lee; the **reverse** in her car to Jennifer Draper so that she doesn't have to drive onto the median; by basketball goal to Angie Elson, who tried to take it with her one day; my make-up jobs on Julie Cox to her future roommate; Curt's keys to Brenda, because, because, because; my gymnastic routine down Paoli Peaks to Trisha Frist and Gigi Smith who used them, I'm sure, their first time down the black-slopes in Colorado (sorry, Whitney, you don't get them, you already have your own); my "sweet girl" attitude to Lisa Green; artificial eyelashes to Brenda, who, on occasion, burns them off; the ability ot abstain to Lisa Ezell while attending Sewanee Party Weekend; enough money for gas to Angie Elson, who will hopefully use it to come to San Antonio; to all my friends, a memory as sound as gold to remember all the times we laughed and cried.

I, Debbie Sheffield, being of somewhat sound mind and skinny, golfer's body, will the following: to Mack, my wonderful back seat driving ability; to Mitch, my nack of speeding by cops without getting a ticket, someone to apply make-up and lots of guys to get hung up on; to Mary B., my Glen Driving Institute Diploma, another "Little" Debbie; to Meredith, a little sister; to Jackie, "the person who corrupted me," a pack of smokes, my ability to drink two drinks while lieing on a table, a life long friend who is going to miss you when you return to South Africa; to Julie, a certain good-looking cook and busboy, fewer "probs" with C.C.; to next year's senior secretary, an empty notebook and better organized meetings, and lots of PATIENCE; to Lil and Sarah, a "perfect" golf season; to Mr. G., a student who will do her sketches; to Doctor Dona, someone to do **Moby Dick** for THEIR term paper; to Heidi, English notes; to Stephanie, six more years at Harpeth Hall. Hope they are great.

I, Anne Shoulders, being of abnormal and underdeveloped mind and spastic body, do hereby bequeath the following: to both Colleen and Heather, a four year supply of candy bars and soft drinks, a convertible with a full tank of gas, and a truck full of homemade cookies, brownies and rice crispy treats; to Colleen, a new set of magic markers and a stack of coloring books to last her until school starts; to Lattie Brown, a truly happy smile that will last forever and a noose; to Liz Caffrey, a clock that says 5 a.m.; to Michele Kaludis, her own water gun which I promise not to borrow; to Lisa McNeely, my seventh grade math book; to Sarah Nichols, a stuffed dog to remind her of me, my phone number

at SMU so she can wake me up for class, and the book **How to Sing and Act Like a Normal Person**; to Gayle Smith, a tape recording of "Gooooo Canoefoot"; to Gigi Smith, some heavy duty super glue to re-attach the rear-view mirror; to Maureen Timoney, her own gas pumps so she can practice running into it in her spare time; to Jennifer Draper, all the curbs in Nashville and Tuscalusa, a life size dummy of Mike Reno, and a large hypodermic needle; to Barbara Wallace, everything I own that's green; to Jessica (Jo Momma Bean) Ward, two best selling books — **101 Fetal Positions** and **How to Cook Spaghetti**, a copy of my Italian poster, a box of band-aids to take care of future "chin problems," and a watts line at UVA so phone calls to UT won't raise the cost of living; to Laura Watson, a copy of Jennifer's life size dummy of Mike Reno, a large glass of brandy and barbitone — on the rocks, a stack of phonebooks, computer printouts, promotional posters, and a hot dungeon; to Martha P'Pool, the book **How to Know if You've Stuck Diamonds in your Back Yard** (or **How to Tell Geodes from Diamonds**); to Ashley Wilk, her very own private body dy lessons five times a week for four years, and a sexy leotard; to Holly Conner, I leave Miss Berry and her office which is always full of people when you need her the most, the seed of a relationship with Andy Kerr — the band manager, my ability to stay up all night to get everything done and still come to school, and ...lots of patience; to Julie Hayes, a body that has been dead only ten minutes and a new rose that's not allergic to "perfume"; to Risa Klein, my ability to hear the ocean through a rug; to Tish Tully, the book **Understanding Relationships with Older Men**; to Mandy Haynes, my loud mouth because I know she will not abuse this "gift," the left side of my body, and a bottle of No Doze so she won't follow suit and fall asleep in assembly; to Elizabeth Hightower (Towie), my ability to laugh at anything — even a brick wall — because I think she really understands this principle; to Barbara Brown, my spastic movements and my smile because she appreciates such things; to Nancy Brown, a pig so she can practice dodging it in the dark before basketball season starts; to Alison Simmons, my ability to laugh when I don't understand something because it comes in handy; to Carol Cavin, Shan Overton, Karen Sanders, and Mary Sarratt, the auditorium and Mrs. Drews in hopes that they will take care of both for the next three years; to Cathie Cato, Edith Trost, and Tricia Toby, my love for Harpeth Hall and for the theater in hopes they will multiply it ten times and spread it to everyone around them for the next five years; to Jenny Don, my ability to get a "dusty bottom" patch and get right back on the horse again; to all those to Vanderbilt, the best selling book **I Was a Teenage COPOUT!** (just for you, Gayle); to the entire Freshman class, my ability to attract Freshman guys; to Mrs. Oxley, my misnomer of "Angle" so that she can haunt another student for four years; to Wade, my bumped boob; to Steve, my bowling thumb and all its aches and pains, and paper to write a book entitled **How to Open a Bottle in a Paper Bag Without a Mess**; to Tim, a picture of my puppy dog eyes and a copy of

the Windsong commercial; to Drew, a tape recorder to talk to on the way out to M.S.'s, and lots of drawers!; to Michael, a tape of me singing "My Best MAN," and thousands of stamped envelopes in hopes that we will stay in touch...until eternity; and to the entire Harpeth Hall community, I leave echoes of my laughter and enthusiasm in hopes that everyone will realize how lucky they are to be a part of this school. I will always treasure my memories of the past seven years.

I, Gayle E. Smith, being of sound mind and extremely tall body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Michele Granda, I leave my position as "head jock" of the school as well as my ability to remain injury free during the entire school year; to Anna Kate Cannon and Diana Cherry, I leave my uncanny ability to intimidate people; I leave my "newly-looking" saddle ox-fords to the next 6th grader (who has big enough feet) so that she can wear them for seven more years; I also leave the brick that sticks up in the sidewalk to all those who have tripped over it like me; and finally I will leave Harpeth Hall my 4 to 6 children in about 20 years.

I, Sissy Sneed, being of exhausted mind and unsound body, do hereby bequeath the following: my ability to miss art class to Laura Molesworth; my hairbrush to Argie Oman; my rocking roll wagon and its babies to Kate Zeitler and Lee Ann Callon (take care of them); a bag of cigarette butts to Phebe Drews; 25 lbs. and our screaming out the window to Rose Anna; a gallon of vino to Yolanda and Lisa Crosslin (do not get caught or sick); late night excursions to discos and pizza parlors to Amy Harvey; my ability to remain at this school for 8 years to Mrs. Rutter (hope she can do it, too); my friend Heidi Wallace to Dr. Gower (teach her some facts about life, before she leaves the sheltered walls of H.H.); my friend Anne Julian to Mrs. Rutter; my little sister to St. Bernards (she doesn't deserve the torture).

I, Barby Speight, being of sound mind and body that's really lookin' good, leave my V-card to Tiffany Hitt who can turn it in next year as I have done. To Dona Darling, I leave a lifetime supply of Kleenex and a picture of me to help her get through the years to come; to Lindy, I leave my brains and my diligent study habits in hopes that she will settle down and hit the books and remain in the bottom half of the class as I have; I leave Anna Amacher, my favorite girl, under the bed, man; to Frank, I leave Lisa Green, his eternal prom date; to Mrs. Evans, I leave a lifetime supply of French pastries which she will finish off in a week; to Cindy and Dixie, I leave Richards Hill in a van, the ultimate dream! to Miller Graves, my devoted lab partner, I leave a free course in A.P. Chemistry. However, she will never have a lab partner that will be as well prepared as I have been. To Mrs. Oxley, I leave 365 "missing you" cards so she can write me every day next year; to Carlene, I leave a modeling career because she's really looking good; to Mary Morris, I leave a cot so we won't be lonely next year; and, to all the students to come through Harpeth Hall, I

leave the love, laughter, tears, and friendships that I have found here these past 6 years. I leave Harpeth Hall gladly but sadly, with many fond memories and very dear friends that I will never forget.

I, Ginger Sullivan, being of burned out mind and body after six years at Harpeth Hall, do hereby bequeath the following: to Tracy Orcutt, I leave my ability to tell jokes in the middle of a cross country race; to Michele Kaludis, I leave my many speeding tickets, hoping that she will teach me to "sweet talk" policemen the way she can; to Jennifer Cox, I leave my two-year title of "the biggest nerd" on the cross-country team which was passed down to me from the one and only NERD, Sloan Burton; to Peanut, I leave happy memories of Pocatella where she finally learned that we are to run the race, not walk it; to the Juniors, I leave my college acceptance rate in hopes that they will have better luck than I did; to Ashley Dale, I leave her total peace on the phone next year without any interruptions; to Jessica Ward, I leave the cliché that "distance makes the heart grow fonder"; to Mrs. Russ, I leave a sense of time and a new van so that she has no excuses for starting "organized" practice in the moonlight; to Dr. Burton, I leave many happy memories of his first year at Harpeth Hall, and I hope that next year he can make it without me; and finally, to Harpeth Hall, I leave many thanks to the faculty and students for making my high school years ones to remember and cherish forever.

I, Leah Thackston, being of indescribable mind and occasionally spastic body, do hereby leave the following: to Emily Page (Emo), I leave my pet rock so that she may discover the similarities between love and rocks; I also leave to Emily my LeBaron so that she may sit in a stalled car for two hours on a Saturday night in a crowd of 30,000 drunk, victorious Vandy fans, but I advise her to remove the "Hug a Honeybear" bumper sticker— it definitely causes problems; to Callie Johnson and Carol Cavin, the new **Logos II** Photography Editors, I leave the rush of writing cutlines to make the deadline. I also leave the entire darkroom because they will surely need it; to Karen Cashion, Michele Mathes, and Lynne Evans, I leave Sunday afternoons— have the best of time!; to Amanda Webster, I leave a map of Sarasota and a helium filled balloon; to Melinda Potter, I leave my bad timing and my unfortunate ability to unconsciously flirt with guys; to Amy Perry, I leave a pair of Calvin Klein jeans, and an Izod sweater, and a gift certificate for the **Guide to Becoming a Perfect Prep**; to Beth Coles, I leave a piece of my mind in hopes that it will taint hers; I leave my bicycle pump to Mary Frances Milam, along with a self-destructing tape of our talk sessions; I leave with Cindy Newman Hilton Head, here we come. I also bequeath to her access to my unlimited wardrobe while at Vandy. Thanks for everything, and may we have many more fun times! Finally, I leave Harpeth Hall, my place of inhabitation for the past seven years, to everyone who will love and appreciate it — it's worth it!

I, Maureen Timoney, of Northern logic and happy, tapping feet do hereby leave the following to the following: to Lisa, a fetish for red headed

men; to Whitney, a case of chocolate Cambridge and the ability to keep her mouth shut in Calculus; to Heather, growth pills; to Colette, a case of grenades to throw across the street next year; to Lindy, the craving for Kobe Steak and the ability to wait for it for two hours; to Michele, a life time supply of **All My Children** videotapes plus an autographed picture of my brother; to next year's first period study hall, the ability to consume Bojangles biscuits; to Mrs. Mullins, my legs; to Mrs. Martin, the book "How to Speak Southern"; to Dr. Gower, all the Irish, Catholic, and Northern upcoming seniors to persecute (if there are any!); Also, I leave Brentwood and, consequently, Ginger with the burden of living "so far away"; I leave Nashville only to return again in the fall; And, finally, I leave Harpeth Hall and the wonderful friendships I have formed there with much gratitude for making the past two years so special.

I, Susan Toon, being of senior mind and Baylor Bound body, do hereby leave the following: to Gretchen Strayhorn, ten quick and easy lessons to overcoming Baby Kohler tendencies and ten gallons of Haagen Daaz for after her tonsilectomy; to Meredith Roberts, a complete replica of Jennifer's wardrobe and a bigger Harpeth Hall kilt; to Noel Thomas, many Buchanan's sweet, dulciet voice and driving lessons from someone safer than Mary or Cannon; to Caroline Van, a map to George Busby Ford, a copy of **The Complete Scaresdale Medical Diet and How to Eat it 'Cute'** and a smile; to Liz Buchanan, a waterproof uniform and a sedated group of seventh graders for next year's Junior Young Life Club; to Clare Carpenter, a video tape of Mary doing commando raid and Boogens so she can study normally; to Mary Buchanan, tranquilizers; to Suzanne Watts, a transcript of every conversation at which I have been present for future evidence in her defense; to Julie Cox, band-aids for when she plays racketball; to Lisa McNeely, a pair of heart-shaped sunglasses and a **Guide to Doing Everything Well**; to Leanne Turner, a puppy that will grow up to look like Chin and a jamoca milkshake; to Maureen Timoney, a green sweater and a hair in her mouth; to Jennifer Carter, nothing.. cause she knows she can borrow everything next year anyway; and to Harpeth Hall, seven important years of my life.

I, Caroline Trost, being of depleted mind but perfect body, do hereby bequeath the following: to the entire upcoming Sophomore and Junior classes, I leave my brother; to Kathryn Schnelle, I leave the French Club (with relief); to Ms. Mullins and all the dancers who need it, I leave my fabulous dancer's body and remarkable ability to lose weight fast and keep it off; to Kathy Little, I leave a watch in the hopes that it will enable her to arrive on time to future rehearsals; I leave my choreographical creativity to anyone who wants it; I leave a great (1) "Memory" to Anna Amacher and my flat chest to Anne Buttrey; to my sister, Edith, I leave all my old notes and papers, 5 more years at Harpeth Hall, and my hope that she'll have a better social life than I did; to Christina Wong, I leave a huge thanks and the hope that she'll go to France; to Julie High, I leave my ability to

laugh in any situation; I leave my ability to hold on to a man to Michele Kaludis; I leave Shoney's forever to Debbie Sheffield; to Julie Cox, I leave my address, my athletic and running prowess and my waitress shoes; to Suzanne Watts, I leave early morning runs, the ability to find a restaurant and a bargain anywhere (and at any hour), and my address; I leave Harpeth Hall with lots of great memories accumulated in just two years, the Senior House to next year's Seniors—they'll need it as badly as we did; I leave Nashville and my family to go to college.

Barbara Wallace, do hereby leave Peggy Pendergrass a flashlight to use on her late night expedition around town; to Michele Granda, I leave my white skirt that someday we both can fit into it again; to Sarah Chang, I leave a new bicycle that she can use for rides home when I'm gone; to Gretchen Strayhorn, I leave a life size statue that she can use to hug instead of me; and finally, to Mrs. Russ, I leave a step-by-step booklet about how to stretch your home-strings in hopes that the runners for years to come will not have to suffer the way that I have.

I, Heidi Wallace, being of empty mind and full of questions, do hereby leave Harpeth Hall a holiday to recuperate from its first and last Wallace (it hopes!); I do hereby leave Silly Sloan all my Dilliness; to Leigh Horton, I leave my ability to miss school for fun reasons not for good ones like being in the hospital; to Tish Tully, Susie Simmons and Amanda Oldham, my ability to be on time to the MBA ball and football games; to Nancy Bach, my ability to ask questions to keep Mrs. Foxley entertained; to kriter (Dr. Bouton), my carbonation and high-flown language. I leave the remembrance of my pronunciation of "alacrity" and "assiduous" to Dr. Gower; to **all** my teachers a new spelling of relief — Heidi leaves Harpeth Hall! Thank you for the most special five years of my life!

I, Jessica Lee Temple Ward, being of spacy mind and pre-pubescent body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Cathy Callaway, the honor of working with Drs. Marney and Gower who **cherish** their jobs as sponsors of the paper, and the title "Old JCL Stalwart"; to Anne "Elbows" Shoulders, a new car to drive at Steeple Chase, a life size Leperachan, and a big hug; to Ginger Sullivan, a long and happy marriage with John; to Brenda Cantarutti, my book **1001 Uses for an Empty Bottle**; to Jennifer Draper, sole ownership of the Merrimac; to Laura Watson, a box of Sugar Smacks; to Angie Elson, Ham's sons, a new frisbee, and a weekend pass to Charlottesville; to Colleen and Heather, memories of the "Missing Link," and Sir Fudd; to Alison Russell, not a car but a hotel room; to Mr. Mike Goodwin, the \$64,000 question, the "taint of illegitimacy," and my book **1001 Uses for Math Beyond Algebra I**; to Senora Couch, a tape recording of my blowing my nose; to Laura Molesworth, a date with my boy friend, well... maybe not!; to Peggy Pendergrass, a drivers' license and two more years of track; to Bogle, a charter membership to Mu Alpha; to Susie Stevens, the pleasure of anchoring the 440 relay when everyone else has already finished; to Katherine Collins, a big hug and thank you for taking care of me one night; to Mr. Tom Young, his

version of **How to be a Male Chauvinist While Teaching at a Girls' School**; to Mrs. Dugan Davis, a six-pack, a lifetime's supply of cigarettes, and the well-deserved title of "Best Soccer Coach of the Year"; to Lynn "Little" Bouchard, several pairs of Christmas, Easter, and Halloween barrettes; to Mrs. Justus and Mrs. Oxley, my sincere appreciation for all you've done, for you made my senior year the greatest; to my mother, a year without me at "the Hall," several long overdue apologies, and special gratitude to both parents for pushing me to do that "extra work"; to Mark, I leave Kermit, 3 sniffs, and my **complete** faith in saying, "All good things do **not** come to an end!"; and finally, I leave Harpeth Hall with six of the best years of my life.

I, Suzanne Watts, being, after a crazy Senior year, of depleted and exhausted mind and body, do, hereby bequeath the following: to Sarah Sitton, my various and sundry Glee Club abilities, side entrances, singing gleefully, and, most of all, upper body strength for transporting 100 music folders to and from MBA, in the event that she should be as evil and disdainful as to skip Glee Club; to Christina Wong, a non-tamperproof container of Extra Strength Tylenol capsules in the hope that she might forego the trauma of the wicked DEADLINE! (or, to see what **Milestones** would look like without pictures!); to Tracy Orcutt, my latest article, "The Harmful Effects of Thorough Stretching," that she might finally find the source of her bizarre ailments!; to Mrs. Marney, a **distant** hope that one day she too might be able to distinguish right from wrong, that is, right from left!; to Mr. Goozonoo, a bit of good luck that his future experiences with francas V might include as many calories as they have this year; to all future Washington, D.C. Interns, my fond memories of Presidential Gardens, the Food Barn, G-Town, the Hill (carry-out, Bob's, Hawk and Dave, CHOB, etc.), and Deja Vue, but, most of all, my utmost respect for Congressman Bill Boner!; to anyone who's interested, an open invitation to a weekend-long party in Chapel Hill, redeemable any time within the next four years (or five or six or seven...!); and, finally, to the Harpeth Hall community, the faculty in particular, my deepest appreciation for the supportive and secure atmosphere they've sustained, helping me to enjoy thoroughly the greatest four years of my life.

I, Amanda Webster, being of perverted mind and infinite body, do bequeath William Faulkner's **The Bear** to Callie Johnson to bequeath and repudiate to whomever she shall wish; to Leah Thackston, a real neat guy; to Cindy Newman, my 5 letter womanhood; to Lynne Newcomb, the will to strive upward but the wisdom to know better; to Amy Perry, the promise to remain friends with a friend; to Melinda Potter, her own Billy Budd interpretation; to Mrs. Ray Berry and Mrs. Sandra Davis, I leave the original Russian version of Boris Godinov, arranged for a girls' chorus; to Mrs. Ginger Justus, Drs. Betty Marney and Dona Gower, much thanks!

I, Anne Wesley, being of unsound mind and questionable body, do hereby bequeath the following items: to Wende Hall, I leave a year's prescription of Valium in case there are

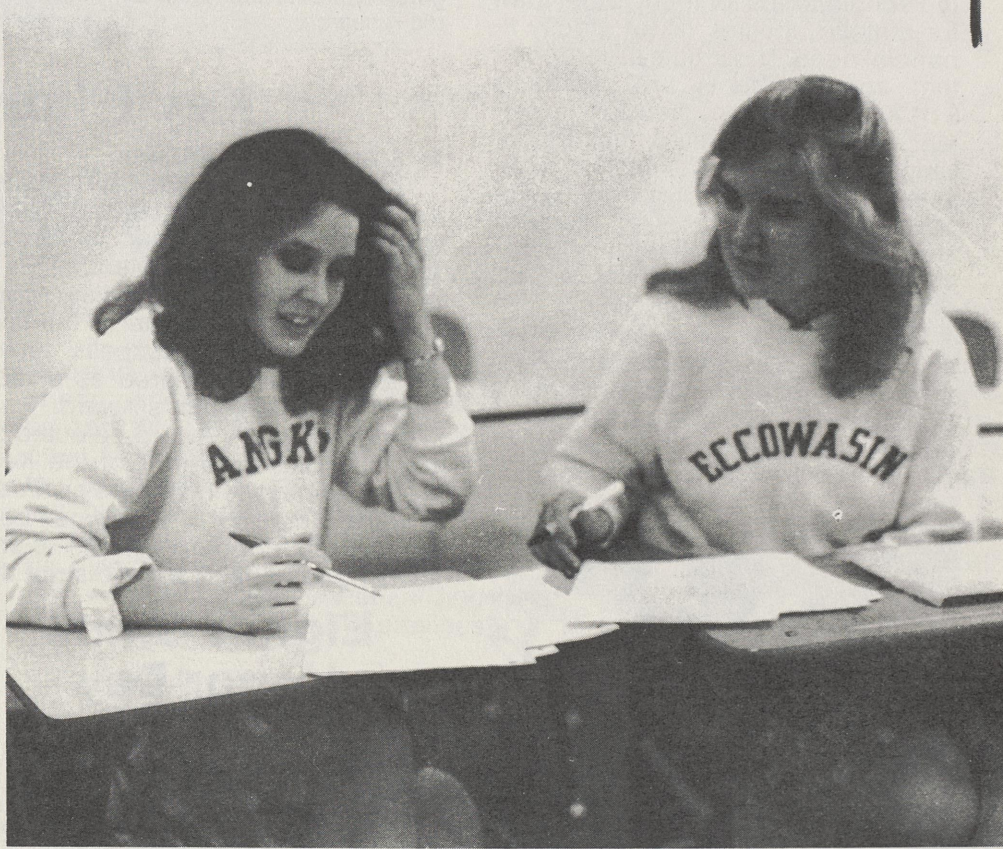
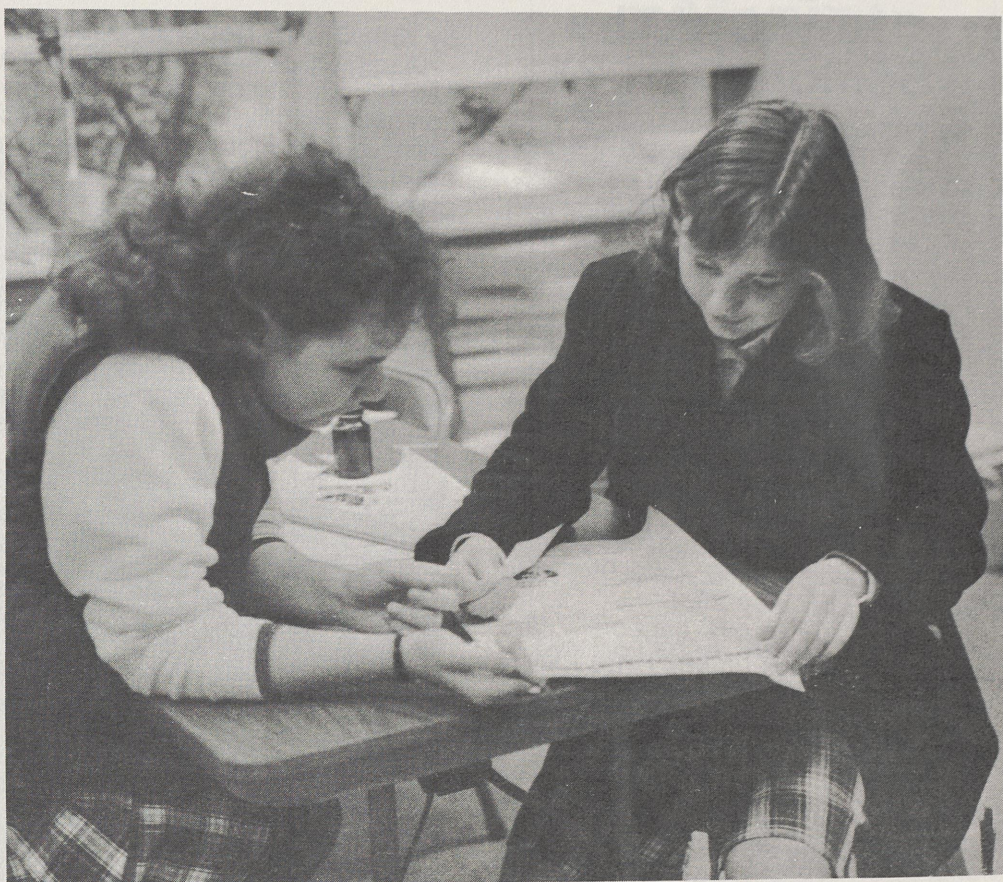
history quizzes next year. (Mellow out Wendalls!); to Annette Elinger, I bequeath a year's supply of Flex Conditioner so that those who sit next to her next year can also smell **concentrated** conditioner, and also I leave her a spelling dictionary; to Mrs. Justus, I bequeath the ability to hold chalk in one's hand for longer than two seconds; I leave Clare Carpenter to the Vandy basketball team, football team, baseball team, swim team, soccer team, rugby team, hockey team, golf team, croquet team, tennis team, tetherball team, etc.... (go for it, Clare); to Cindy Newman, I leave a recording of **Evita** to be played in the middle of the night while eating Doritos and brownies; to Dr. Bouton, I leave the book **How to Inflict Mental Torture in the Classroom** and an instruction pamphlet on how to make assignment sheets; to next year's Juniors, I leave the thought that to get into U.K. your college board scores only have to equal your age; to Anna Kate Cannon, I bequeath an all-expense paid weekend at the Anchor Motel with the man of your dreams, Michael Bouton. Don't forget your running shoes; to Mary Matter, I leave a gold-striped disco shirt, a bowl of oatmeal, John Cougar's **Jack and Diane**, a book on how to diversify your happy noises, but most of all, I leave my gratitude and admiration for the best friend I could ever have, I wish you good luck and a good life, but I know you will knock them dead at UVA.

I, JoAnna Warnock, being of pseudo-sound mind and body, do hereby leave the following: to Mrs. Joanna Rutter, I leave the ability to spell "Jo-Anna" correctly; to Dona, I leave my own interpretation of "Birches" and a life size poster of an old biddy and a young biddy walking arm in arm; to Mrs. Drews, I leave an Etruscan vase; to Mrs. Mullins, I leave a poster of the tap club; to Maureen Timoney, I leave the hope that being Irish, Catholic, and a Yankee won't plague her forever; to Jeff and Tommy, I leave a golden key to the senior house; to Dillie Sloan, I leave a certain cool soccer player who always wears a cowboy hat and sunglasses; to Barb Speight, I leave the thought that she looks a lot like me; to Anna Amacher, I leave the question, "Are they really that good of friends?"; to Michele Kaludis, I leave Nashville and Vanderbilt; to all upcoming seniors, I leave my ability to maintain an "A" in advanced English without reading the material; to Colette, Julie, and Whitney, I leave with a thousand memories, knowing that friendships won't end with graduation; to Ann-Riley and Lattie, I leave nothing because they already have everything that counts; and, finally, I leave everyone at Harpeth Hall my immense respect and sincere admiration.

I, Laura Watson, being of sound mind and body, do hereby leave nothing because I might need them later, but I would like to leave my thanks to the following: to Annie B., thank you for your laugh, your leadership, your parties, and most of all, your friendship. Take care at SMU; to Gayle, thank you for influencing me to strive for greater things. Keep Nashville and Vanderbilt straight; to Barbara, you were never a nub to me. Thanks for our embarrassing, but fun times. Good luck at Centre; to Bogle, thank you for being different. With

you, we could do absolutely anything we wanted. I hope you "knock 'em dead" at Hollins. to Martha, thanks for your giggle and your fun and detailed stories. You and Anne take care of each other at SMU. to Cindy, thank you for just being a very good friend. I hope Kentucky, if it is the choice, is perfect for you; to Beth, thank you for your opinions which did actually do some influencing. **Maybe** someday I'll accept country music. Good luck at Miss. State; to Alison, Well, what can I say to someone who beats up on me?! Thanks for being you and for our memorable times. You and Brenda behave at Trinity! To Brenda, Angie, and Jessica, thanks for a fabulous time in Ft. Lauderdale! Good luck at Trinity, Duke, and Virginia. To Jennifer, thanks for many special times, but, hey buddy, we are not finished yet!... Watch out, Bama, the "square pegs" are coming! To everyone else, thanks for the best years at Harpeth Hall. Oh, and by the way, I do leave something, my helmet and shoulder pads to anyone who will have Dr. Gower for English. Beware of term paper season and flying books!

I, Ashley Wilk, do bequeath the following: to Ellen Sergent, I leave my green POLO socks; to Scottie Hill, I leave my loyal, melodious, Glee Club voice and the care of my brother; to Michele Granda, I leave the ability to give the "evil eye."



College Corner— “How Did The Seniors Do...?”

by Milinda Potter

Quiz time!...What begins in September, ends on April Fool's Day, causes a lot of grief in between, and would be featured in a "College Corner" article??? Applications! Finally, they're in the past for the Seniors but just beginning for those lucky Juniors.

Now it's time to review how the 89 Seniors of the class of '83 fared on the college market. Out of over 225 applications submitted to schools from Rhode Island to California, from Ivy leaguers to state schools, and from huge to small, Harpeth Hall had almost an 80% acceptance rate!! From the remaining 20%, only 9% were actually rejected.

These figures are especially fantastic view of a recent **Time** magazine article by Ellie McGrath (May 2, 1983). This article states, in the last ten years, there has been a 45% plunge in high verbal SAT scores (650 or more) and a 23% drop in high math SAT scores. This trend forces the colleges and universities to toughen up their admissions policies and to try harder to attract better students. Many more schools are awarding scholarships for merit rather than for athletic abilities or for strictly financial need. The article also reports that some schools are awarding \$1400 "prizes" to "reward excellence." McGrath stated that Emory University has upped its merit scholarship fund from \$10,000 three years ago to \$265,000 this year. Harpeth Hall has three merit-based scholarship recipients this year: Julie Cox, Cey Gray, and Susan Toon.

Every student at Harpeth Hall can see only too clearly what all that hard work can do and what opportunities are **here** for the taking. Congratulations, Seniors!!



Some of the new Seventh and Eighth Grade Student Council and class officers, who will take up their leadership posts in the fall of 1983, get together for the first time. First row, left to right: Paige Ferragina and Eleanor Jones. Second row: Annie B. Williams, Margaret Wirth, and Sarah Ruccio. Third row: Beth Funderburk and Ramie Smith. Fourth row: Julia Traube, Annis Marney, and Kelley Schmitt.

Middle School Spring Functions

by Kim Oliver, Deborah Deckner

"A splash, a smash, and oh, what a bash!" seems to be a fitting description of the Middle School's Sixth and Seventh, and Eighth Grades' spring activities this April. Each class planned an eventful and fulfilling agenda.

For the Sixth Grade, a fun-filled visit was made to Land Between the Lakes, a nature "hide-a-way." The class left by bus on the morning of Tuesday, March 29, and returned Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Pat Moran joined the Sixth Grade teachers to chaperone the group.

Among the planned activities, the

girls enjoyed a Paul Bunyan Night with a flap-jack eating contest, won by Kara Sittin, only nibbles ahead of Emily Carol Miller, Margie Ayers, Julie Hartzog, and Anastasia Potanin enjoyed making flax at the Homeplace, an 1850's farm; while spinning cotton fascinated Marian Holt, Vicki Lunan and Karen Dismukes.

Seventh Grade Week found Katie Wood, Catherine Creagh, and Jennifer Braden leaving treats and surprises in the lockers of their peanut pals. A stuffed animal day and a pizza party at lunch helped make the week special. When the weather warms, the class plans a day at Opryland after a

sleepless lock-in in the school cafeteria.

Eighth Grade dared to battle the rapids of the dreaded Ocoee River, assembling bright and early on the morning of Saturday, April 30. When the group arrived, safety tips and basic strokes involved in rafting were given in a brief lesson. After two hours of rafting down rapids and waterfalls, the difficult, yet thrilling, journey was over. "We had a really great time, especially having the help of a good-looking guide!" said Becky Larish.

All-in-all "spring has sprung" when it comes to excitement for the Middle School.



History came alive as Monarchs, Monks, Knights, Philosophers, Writers, Popes, Peasants, Moslems, and Mongols rubbed elbows on "Medieval Day," when the eighth grade students appeared as the important persons of the Middle Ages about whom they did research.

Key Club Achievements

by Mary Frances Milam

The Harpeth Hall Key Club has recently received several honors as a result of an eventful year. At the district convention, held March 15-17, the Harpeth Hall Key Club was recognized as the best chapter in the division. Adding to its success, junior Julie Hays was honored as a recipient of the Governor's Award.

The Governor's Award, selected by the Key Club governor of the Kentucky-Tennessee district, is awarded to the top three out of twenty members on the district board who he or she feels have benefited the district the

most. Julie, who has served as Lieutenant-Governor during the 1982-83 school year, was selected as one of the three most active members.

The Harpeth Hall Key Club received the honor of being named best chapter in the division. This recognition is given to the most active club in each division, with ten clubs composing Harpeth Hall's division. Harpeth Hall has received this honor two out of the three years that it has been in existence, testifying to the success of the club.

The Key Club also received a certificate of recognition from the March of Dimes. This honor is given to the 8 or 9 clubs throughout the district who have helped serve this organization the most.

Recently, the Harpeth Hall Key Club

Upper School Athletic Banquet

by Kim Bueno

On Wednesday, May 18, 1983, Harpeth Hall held this year's Athletic Banquet in the cafeteria. Dinner was served first, then the awards for team and individual achievements were made. Certificates were given to all team members. Awards for Most Valuable Player and Most Improved Player, as well as other awards, were given to the outstanding athletes in each sport.

Seniors Gayle Smith, Gigi Smith, Ginger Sullivan, and Elizabeth Bogle gave speeches recalling their years of participation in athletics: the excitement of competition, the friendships they've made, and the fulfillment of being a member of a team.

The Athletic Banquet was truly a most enjoyable event honoring the dedicated, talented and spirited students, coaches, and parents who are all integral parts of the success of Harpeth Hall's athletic program.

sponsored a tennis tournament with the Kiwanis Club. This event was arranged to provide interaction with the "father club."

The next event on the agenda for the Key Club will be a used book sale. The profits from this event will be divided between the Key Club and the Student Council, in order to help prepare both groups for the 1983-84 school year.

"New Music" For Summer

by Regina Allen

With Spring this year, dozens of bands sky-rocket their way up the music charts, burning a deep impression on the minds of the teens of today. A description of this so-called "new music," by D.J.'s of the very up-to-date music stations, could be summarized as being electric and heavy on the synthesizer and bass drum. Many of these bands were first introduced by cable T.V. stations, which have become a big rival of radio stations.

A good example of this is Duran Duran, a British band which has been fighting and finally won its way to the top of the charts with the release of their successful album, "Rio." Earlier, they, along with other bands, were classified as "New Romantics," a style of music based on their style of dress. But the band rejects this, preferring to be classified as dance or pop music. They have released a single, which hit number one on the British charts, called "Is There Something I

Should Know" and should be out in the United States soon.

Synthesizer player, Nick Rhodes, produced another band's album which is becoming popular. The band is KajaGooGoo and their song is "Too Shy." An ex-member of Duran Duran is now in the all-electric band, Tin Tin, whose song, "Kiss Me" is gaining the recognition of many.

Along with the new bands, "oldies" are making a strong comeback. Among these are David Bowie with "Let's Dance"; Michael Jackson with "Thriller," featuring Van Halen on guitar; Roxy Music; Golden Earring; The Kinks; and Def Leopard. Some local bands are becoming popular, such as The White Animals and The Piggys.

This new music is a slight mix of the saucy-like sound of new wave and the hard beat of rock, adding some classiness of its own. Thus, coming out with results like you've never heard in the past but are likely to be hearing a lot of in the future.

Old Faces In New Places

by Leah Thackston

Meet Holly Conner, the new student council president for the upcoming year 1983-84! Joining Holly in the leadership of Harpeth Hall's student body are Lil Bradford, vice president; Mary Irwin, secretary-treasurer; Susan Simons and Julie Hays, senior representatives; Lindy Rogers and Elizabeth Hightower, junior representatives; and Bonnie Davis and Susie Cox, sophomore representatives. The freshmen representatives will be selected in the fall.

Holly's first response to having been elected student council president was one of complete surprise and uncertainty. "When my name was announced," said Holly, "I wasn't sure what was said. I turned to somebody next to me, and I got pushed up!"

Holly is already beginning to make tentative plans for the upcoming school year. Since the student council will not be selling candy during lunch next year, they will need a replacement for a fund raiser. Holly mentioned the idea of a book store that will carry school supplies such as paper, pens, and pencils. She would also like to see more student participation in school activities. Parish Lentz, the MBA student council president for next year, is a friend of Holly's so expect a few more co-ed activities!

Holly says, "I'm really excited about my new office, and I think it's going to be a great year!"



Holly Conner, next year's Student Council President, smiles at the thought of her new office.

Composition Red And Green

by Shan Overton

On Friday night, April 8, at 7:30 p.m., Harpeth Hall and M.B.A.'s 4th annual Composition Red and Green began with the Entertainment Showcase at Harpeth Hall. It was a talent show of Harpeth Hall and M.B.A. students and faculty, featuring several dance routines, piano and vocal recitals, dialogues, skits with audience involvement, and many other activities. The masters of ceremony were Mrs. Rutter, who was trying this for the first time, and Mr. Drake of M.B.A., who has been a master of ceremonies before with Miss Hensley.

The following evening, April 9, the movie **Casablanca** was shown at Harpeth Hall. This movie, starring

Humphrey Bogard and Ingrid Bergman, proved to entertain the fairly small audience with the help of a World War II news reel and a black and white Mickey Mouse cartoon.

Next on the agenda was the opening of the Art Show. Students from both schools, grades 6-12, displayed their skills as artists. The Harpeth Hall gallery, starting the night of April 22, was a gallery for many paintings, drawings, photographs, and many other media.

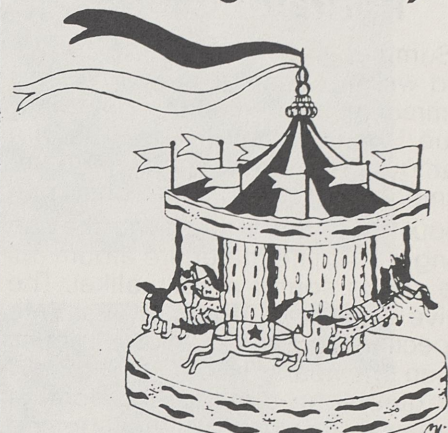
Immediately following the Art opening was the first of two nights of **Ten Little Indians** by Agatha Christie. This murder mystery starred eleven Harpeth Hall and M.B.A. students, and was directed by Mrs. Sandra

Davis.

The last section of Composition Red and Green was the collaborated choral performance of both schools on April 24 at M.B.A. And another art opening there also. This choral performance featured each chorus singing pieces of their own, and then singing several songs together. This, as a last segment of Composition Red and Green, was excellent and reflected the quality of the previous events.

Each single event in this collaboration was very successful, and did display the many talents which characterize both schools.

Merry Go-Round



by Lisa Dukes, ANNIE B. WILLIAMS

There are several Middle Schoolers talented in the field of modeling, and we would like to introduce some of them to you in this issue of **Merry-Go-Round**.

Sixth grader, Sarah Ruccio, has been modeling since the second grade. Although she has never taken modeling classes, she has been on the "Noon Show" twice and has taken part in numerous local fashion shows. Sarah models for Castner Knott Co. and has appeared in three of their television commercials.

Earlier this spring, two seventh graders, Christy Sharp and Kim Casper, took a modeling trip to New York City with Jo-Susan Modeling and Finishing School. They competed with other girls in their age category from all over the country.

Christy, who studied modeling for six months, won honorable mention for her commercial. Christy said, "I liked taking modeling and enjoyed going to New York and hope to go again." She has also modeled in a fashion show for Nantucket Cottage.

Kim has been taking modeling instruction from Jo-Susan for eight months. She placed first runner-up for her commercial and received honorable mention in runway modeling.

Eighth grader, Debbie Maynard, has finished an eight-month professional course from American Institute of Modeling. She hopes her modeling career will be successful in the future.



Mrs. Berry directs the H.H. Glee Club for a superb performance during the Composition Red and Green Week. The H.H. Glee Club performed with the M.B.A. chorus on April 24 at M.B.A.

ALL-CLUB PICNIC

by Elizabeth Martinez

For a number of years, Harpeth Hall has presented the All-Club Picnic in which the students and faculty of the Upper School meet for the last time before exams begin and the school year ends. Thursday, May 19, marks the All-Club Picnic Day for the 1982-83 school year; many awards will be distributed to the students in different categories.

One award, which is considered to be one of the most outstanding among those at the All-Club Picnic, is the Citizenship Bracelet. This awarded is given to the Senior who has acquired the most citizenship points during her high school years.

Another award, the Sophie Dotson Award, will be presented to five girls who have achieved the highest academic averages during the first semester of the current year and the last

semester of the previous year.

Other awards are given, such as the Club Song Trophy, the Attendance Award, Club Spirit, and Athletic Awards. Different faculty members will also give awards to the most outstanding students in specific subjects.

The Student Council's main goal this year is to present the All-Club Picnic with an aura of calmness and stability; Anne Shoulders, the Student Council President, says, "In the previous years, we (the students) have never failed in becoming hysterical. We want them to enjoy this year, although, I know it will be difficult, because I'm a Senior myself!"

The All-Club Picnic will definitely be emotional for all the students, especially the Seniors, but the girls will certainly enjoy the year's ending on this sad and momentous occasion.

Album Tracks

by Lizzie Buchanan and Mike Goodwin

Altered Images "Pinky Blue" Portrait Records

Summer is just around the corner, and with it comes joyfully mindless summer music Altered Images "Pinky Blue," which gives off the aura of a Harlequin Romance, is easy and uncomplicated music. The best part about this album is that if you like one song, you'll like the entire album (all the songs sound exactly alike). The naive listener is fooled, at first, into expecting a good "new music" album. When she hears "I Could Be Happy" her glee soon turns to boredom as the new disillusioned listener is forced to take numerous T.V. breaks during songs. But, if you do buy this album, don't make the same mistake I did by compulsively trying to turn the speed of the record player down every ten minutes. The vocalist is supposed to sound about four years old.

Wall of Voodoo "Call of the West" I.R.S. Records

This album seems to be a kind of salute to John Wayne's Old West. An odd combination of mundane particulars with philosophical ideas, creates not only an interesting but also eerie album. "Call of the West" does provide a much needed word sheet — a big plus in its favor. "Mexican Radio" and "Lost Weekend" are two of the best cuts on the album. This album would be great to listen to on a dark, rainy night when you're feeling laid back and mellow. Although lacking in a great variety of sound, "Call of the West" redeems itself as a useful

conversation piece. How many faces can you find in the cloud mass on the front album cover?

Pink Floyd: The Final Cut

This latest (and apparently last) album by the British group, Pink Floyd, makes a sobering statement about the cruelty and futility of war. The twelve songs on it contain many references to Britain's war in the Falkland Islands; but band leader, Roger Waters, only uses the Falklands war to express a deeper, more personal anguish over the loss of his father (to whose memory the album is dedicated) in the second world war.

Especially haunting is "Fletcher Memorial Home" — the old man's name was Fletcher — which describes an asylum for the world's prominent warmongers; it features the accompaniment of the London Philharmonic. Also of interest is the apocalyptic "Two Suns in the Sunset," which closes the album. **The Final Cut** is unlikely to receive much airplay; so, go buy it and listen to it carefully. This is serious stuff.

Prince: 1999

Prince, recently named **Rolling Stone's** "Artist of the Year," is at his kinky best in this two-record set. With his own special brand of funky rock, the androgynous Prince aims to stimulate the erogenous zones. That he succeeds is due less to the lyrical content of the songs than to the sensual energy of the music. Cuts include "Let's Pretend We're Married" and "International Lover," as well as the hit single "Little Red Corvette."



Eighth grader Mary Frances Evers receives a plaque in recognition of her outstanding citizenship at school, at home, and in the community from Lloyd McDonald of the Melrose Civitan Club at the April 26 Awards Banquet. The Melrose Civitan Club presents these awards annually to one eighth grader from each school in the Nashville area. Each nominee submits an essay on citizenship.

Spanish Students Depart For Venezuela

by Callie Johnson

For the first time, Spanish students at Harpeth Hall will have the opportunity to test their skills in culture and the language during the summer.

The YMCA Teenage Exchange Program is sponsoring a trip to Venezuela where students will tour the cities of Caracas, Maracaibo, and Valencia.

Venezuela is situated on the northern coast of South America on the Caribbean. Caracas, the capital, is surrounded by mountains, with sandy white beaches just down the mountain in Valencia.

Students will be in a home-stay setting, with a carefully selected Vene-

zuelan family, and live as a member of that family.

The program is directed by Bob McGaughey, Director of the Harpeth Family Center and an Associate General Executive of the Metropolitan Nashville YMCA. He has made twelve prior trips to Venezuela, and he and another adult will go along with the group. Mrs. Couch, Spanish teacher at Harpeth Hall, is also going.

The cost for the trip is about \$675, depending on summer air fare, and this cost excludes personal expenses. The dates are July 10 through August 7. The trip should definitely be exciting and interesting, one that won't be forgotten.

Invention Is The Word

by Whitney Daane

The year has finally come to an end, and bathing suits will replace kilts as this season's uniform. For those who haven't already spent every dime on a new summer wardrobe, here are a few final suggestions. Summer '83 can be divided into three sections: "Whites," Maillots, and Fun Footwear.

If you pick one wardrobe "must" this season, let it be a dress, skirt, or shirt in some form of white cotton. Shirts are larger in proportion than ever, almost doubling as dresses. Big shoulder pads are also a new "extra." Norma Kainali offers an abundance of white cotton designs in her summer line at a relatively low cost. Mix and match a blossom white shirt with a white cotton jersey skirt for a fresh new look. An added touch would be a wide belt in a vibrant color such as turquoise. White pants and shorts have always been a favorite and this year is no exception.

This summer in particular bathing suits can be found in thousands of styles and color combinations. The most popular however seems to be the MAILLOT. Backless, strapless, or with the "high cut" leg, you can't go wrong this year in a one-piece. The big colors seem to be white, black, red and electric blue, whether in their



Seniors Alison Russell and Jenny Bond model the new dress style from C. Christie's in Green Hills.

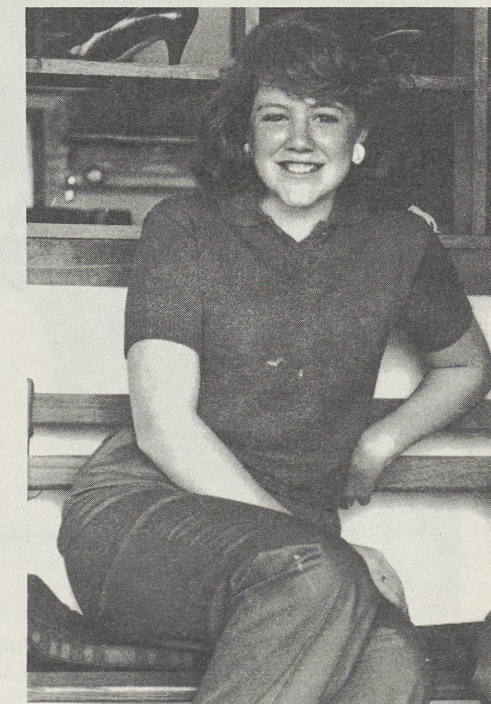
solid form or on a pattern. "Vogue" shows a tendency towards leopard, zebra, and tiger stripes for those who

are interested in the "Jungle Look."

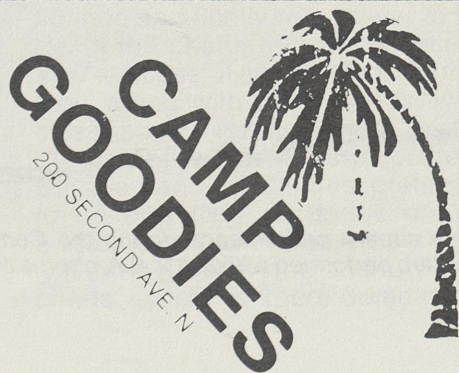
Finally, we cannot stress enough the importance of **shoes** this summer. They're the most exciting addition to your wardrobe this season because footwear is becoming more and more inventive both in color and style. Leather flats, this time in bright summer shades, are still the best choice all around. Canvas comes in millions of different colors with the new "ribbon ankle tie" as an added attraction. Sandals with ankle ties are also something new and different. White and Black leather pumps are being carried over into summer this year, too.

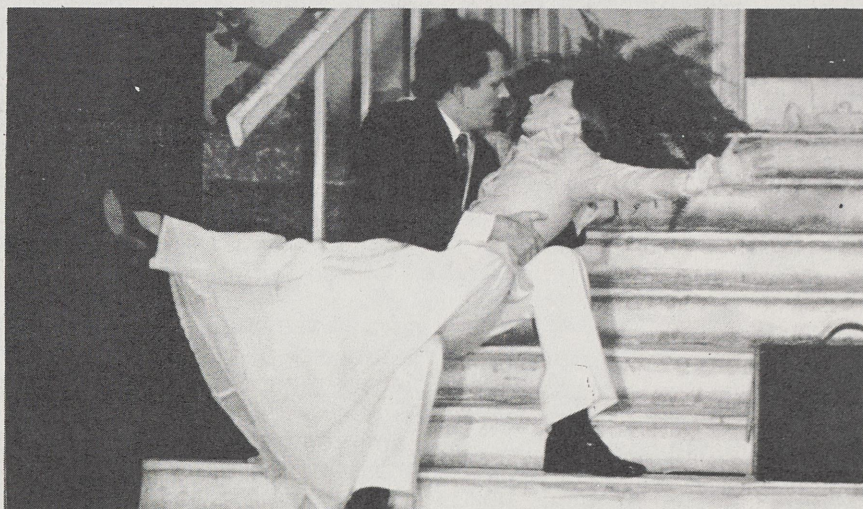
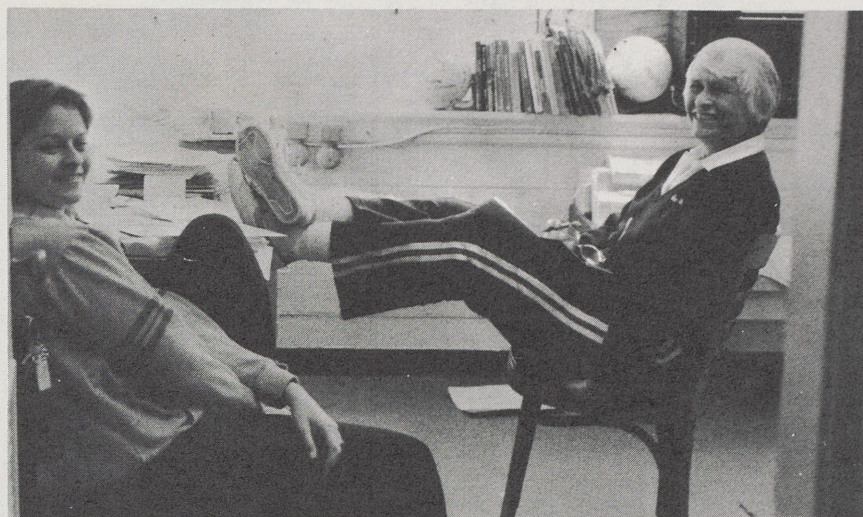
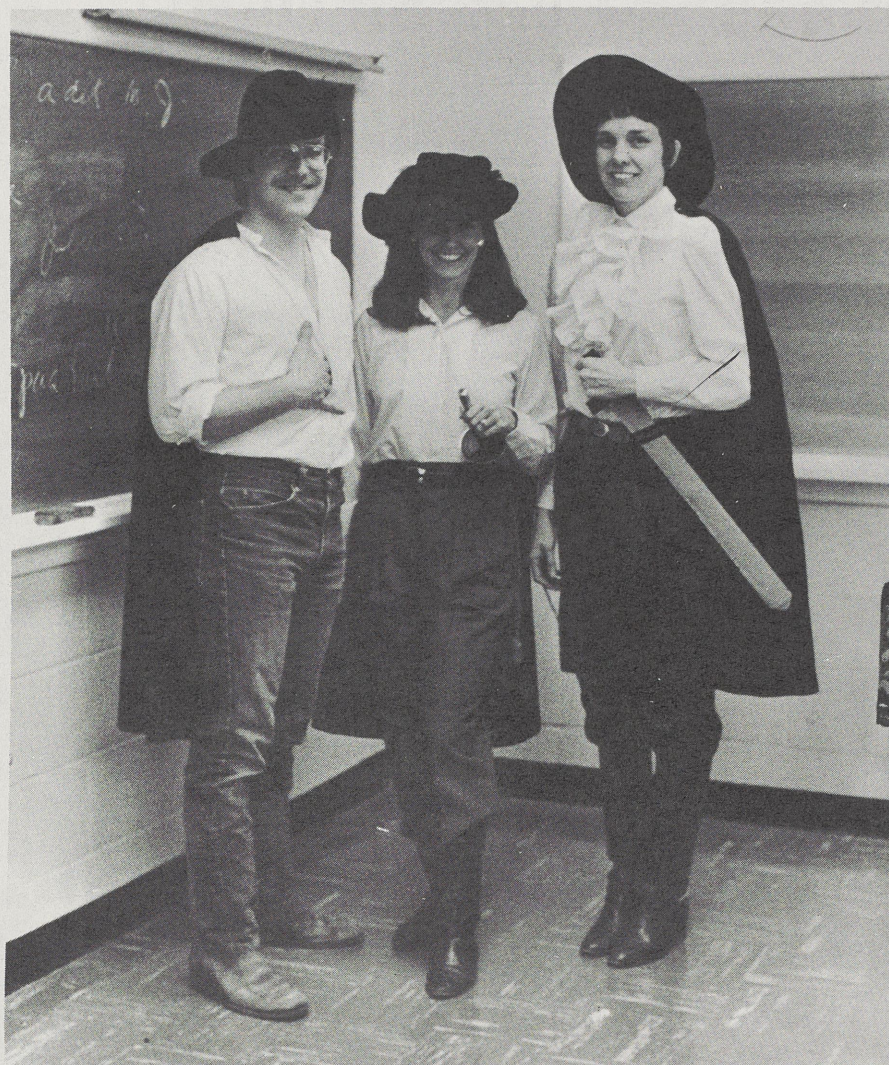
The main idea this season is "Be Inventive." Mix and match anything

with everything — don't be intimidated. Try a black oversized shirt as a dress and match it with an outrageous fuschia belt and some turquoise flats. Have a great summer, and remember "Invention is the word!"



Freshman Lauren Doolittle is wearing a casual summer outfit, complete with stylish shoes, from C. Christie's.





Track Team

by Carol Cavin

The Harpeth Hall Varsity Track Team recently finished its 1983 running season. The season was marked by hard work not only of the talented team members but also on the part of the coach, Mrs. Susan Russ.

The team participated in the district meets against such teams as Overton, Brentwood High School, and many others. In addition to these meets, the team also competed in the Optimist track and field events, held at Overton High School, and the Banner Relays. The season ended with the regional finals and the state meet held at McGavock High School.

When asked of her feelings about her first year on the track team, one Freshman replied, "It has taken hard work, a lot of practice, and a lot of help from Mrs. Russ, but I think it really has been worth it. It's also been a lot of fun!"

by Nancy Bach

The Harpeth Hall golf team, with Lil Bradford and Debbie Sheffield as players and Ms. Reed as coach, began its season on March 23. Since then, the team has played in a majority of district matches, a feat which enables it to play in the regional tournament May 9. Both Lil and Debbie qualified for the State Tournament at Henry Horton State Park May 17-18. Lil jokes that one reason she hopes to go to the state tournament is "because I'll get to miss my AP exam." She states that she thinks the season has been successful so far, although neither she or Debbie have had a lot of extra time to practice. "Neither of us have really gotten to the point where we have a lot of confidence in our shots," Lil comments.

Next year, the golf season will take

place in the Fall rather than the Spring semester. According to Lil, changing the golf season to Fall will "increase

competition because team members will have had more time during the summer to practice."

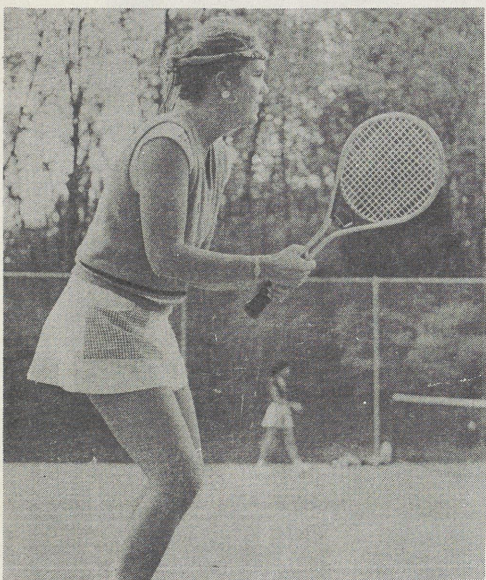


Senior Debbie Sheffield and Junior Lil Bradford pause during a golf match to watch an opponent's shot.

TENNIS

by Ashley Wilk

The 1983 Harpeth Hall varsity tennis team has had an excellent season so far this year. The tennis team was undefeated in the district and is currently competing in the district tournament for the title. Coach Pat Moran



Senior Trisha Frist anxiously awaits her opponent's return of the ball during a match played at Harpeth Hall.

says, "We've had a successful season because this year's tennis team has played more as a team. Tennis is a very individual sport, but this year, the team members were very supportive of each other, and the older members provided good leadership." The tennis team was both united and coordinated in their new uniform skirts provided by the school this year. The first varsity tennis team members included Elizabeth Arnold, Trisha Frist, Diana Cherry, Jenny Amacher, Ellen Sergeant, Helen Drowota, and Ashley Wilk. The second varsity team members were Heather Johnson, Colleen Johnson, Amy Perry, Betsy Hilton, and Angie Gaw.

The tennis team went to Chattanooga to compete in the Rotary Tennis Tournament where they placed second. The last weekend in April, Harpeth Hall hosted the first Patty Chadwell Invitational Tennis Tournament. Again, the Harpeth Hall tennis team placed second. Senior tennis team member, Trisha Frist, comments, "Although we have had a good season, the strength of our younger and upcoming players will insure an even more victorious future."

Middle School Spring Sports

by Beth Blaufuss

The weather seems to have quite an effect on spring sports in the Middle School, for, as the flowers blossom, so do many talented athletes.

Coached to victory by Mrs. Dugan Davis and assisted by Mrs. Elaine Simpson, the track team has won all of its meets. On April 28, the team did very well at the field events, covering the high jump, shot put, discus, broad jump, and the qualifying round of the track events. The girls, who Kim Oliver says "perform very, very well as a team," proceeded to win the HVAC track finals by a wide margin. Harpeth Hall can indeed be proud of the accomplishments of these talented athletes.

The tennis team, coached by Miss Patty Chadwell, has been serving in stride with a win against Brentwood and a near miss against Overbrook. A re-match against the latter team is coming up soon. A tremendous effort by the top singles players, Buffy Baker, ranked fourth in the state, Farris

Newell, ranked tenth, and Lori Dioguardi, has resulted in repeated wins by these players. Doubles teams Ramie Smith and Sara Rembert, and Andrea Brooks and Deborah Shulman are also up-and-coming.

The HVAC softball team, an enthusiastic group coached by Mrs. Nancy Duvier, has had a tough but nonetheless promising season so far. Beginning of the season, rain, cold weather, and injuries saw this team, with much growth potential, have a slow start. However, they have since had two victories, and Mrs. Duvier says, "They're still learning and improving."

The Sixth Grade softball team, with its new coach, Mr. Clyde Lee, has won two of its three games. Mr. Lee, father of Amy Lee and a former Vanderbilt and professional basketball player, is "a superb athlete and great with the girls," according to assistant coach Mrs. Betty Nelson. This bubbly group of softball enthusiasts promises to be some fine team.

Sports

by Callie Johnson

As school comes to a close, members of Ar-Tri and An-Ecco spend early mornings rehearsing for the annual Club Song Contest, to be held at All-Club Picnic. This final contest is the high point of all the challenges for the two clubs, especially this year as it will decide the winner.

Challenges began in September with each challenge worth ten points. The first was a Smurf car race, which the Ar-Tri's won. In October, the clubs participated in charades and dodge ball. An-Ecco won this challenge. A Games Day included events such as a Goo Goo eating contest, which was won by the An-Ecco's in November,

giving them the lead at 20-10 for first semester. In February, the Ar-Tri's won the Spelling Bee, but in March, the An-Ecco's defeated the Ar-Tri's in the Club Bowl. In April, there was a Field Day with challenges in a three-legged race, leap frog, and a piggyback race. Ar-Tri won, tying both clubs until the Club Song Contest, which is worth twenty points.

The Ar-Tri co-captains for challenges were Heidi Wallace and Gigi Smith. An-Ecco co-captains were Jessica Ward and Alison Russell. Amanda Oldham and Anne Bond will be next year's An-Ecco challenge co-captains and Kim Bueno and Risa Klein will lead Ar-Tri.

HARPETH HALL SCHOOL

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